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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Maggie Maine.

BY ARTHUR L. MESERVE.

There is a bright eyed little fairy,
Down in Morrow Vale;
With lips like the ripened cherry,
That crowns her cedar pail;
When through the old oak wood
She's wandered for the cherries good.

She dwells in a little cot,
O'er-run with creeping vines,
And the bright red rose
O'er the doorway twines;
Yet brighter the roses come and go
On her cheeks of spotless snow.

Here's health to Maggie Maine,
In this bowl of purple wine;
May she e'er know joy, not pain,
And all be Summer time;
May her mission here be love—
Her home with the bright above.

Maggie Maine, my heart is swelling,
All for love of thee;
In my bosom thou art dwelling,
And there shalt ever be:
There shalt thou ever reign,
Thou bright eyed fairy, Maggie Maine.

Bariett, N. H.

Our Historical Gallery.

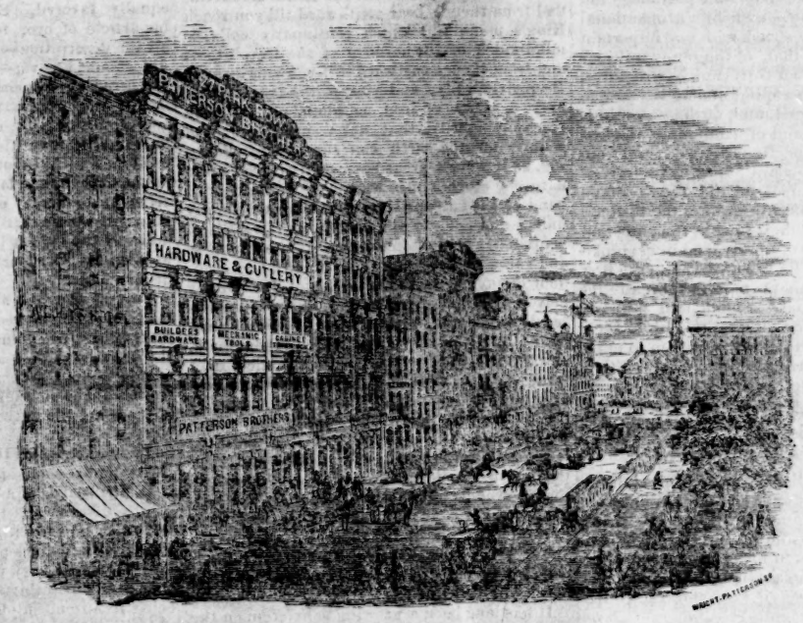
WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

GENERAL GREENE.

SECOND PAPER.—Continued.

A DARK cloud of adversity had overspread the three States which lay in the extreme south of the Confederacy; and the British were exulting in the prospect of a speedy and complete triumph. On the 12th of May, 1780, Charleston was taken by Sir Henry Clinton, at the head of some 20,000 veteran troops. When Gen. Lincoln, who had imprudently undertaken at the urgent solicitations of the citizens and of the civil authorities, to defend it, surrendered with his whole army, about 5,000 strong, a large portion of whom were veterans from the North, and all his artillery, baggage and military equipments of every kind. S. Carolina and Georgia were forthwith overrun by the enemy. British authority was reestablished in those States and the conquest of N. Carolina was regarded as certain. By great exertions of the General and State governments, North and South, another army was raised and put under the command of Gen. Gates, the reputed hero of Saratoga. If it had been left to Washington, he would then have given the appointment to General Greene; but Congress, without even consulting the Commander-in-chief, gave it to one whose self-conceit and inconsiderate rashness soon ruined himself and disappointed the hopes of the nation. We need not detail his boastings and imprudences during his progress from the North to the South; for with these we presume our readers are acquainted; but when he came within striking distance of Camden, then occupied by a strong British force, under Lord Rawden, he found himself in command of about seven thousand men, a fair proportion of whom were veterans, under able and experienced officers, and pretty well equipped. His men were worn down by a long and rapid march and enfeebled by hunger and disease. He might have remained secure in his position until his men were recruited in strength and courage; but elated by his numbers and by the undeserved honors which he was wearing, he determined on an immediate encounter. Without having taken any precautions to inform himself of the strength and movements of the enemy, or making any preparations to secure his retreat, in case of a discomfiture, and, as I was informed, many years ago, by an old gentleman who had, for two or three days before the battle, acted as his private secretary, against the advice and the earnest remonstrances of all his best officers, he marched, at 10 o'clock, on the night of August 15th, expecting to surprise the enemy in their quarters and breakfast on the spoils of victory; but most unfortunately for the country, at least, they surprised him about midway, in the dead hour of a moonless night, and he sustained a total defeat. About two thousand men, including killed, wounded and prisoners, fell into the hands of the British with all the artillery, baggage and military equipments of every kind. Those who escaped the swords and bayonets of the enemy, fled precipitately, in every direction and in wild confusion, and after throwing away their arms and every incumbrance in order to secure their lives.

Such a complete and disastrous rout of an army was not known during the war. Without giving any order for a retreat and leaving the best of his troops to maintain their ground, as they did, with the venerable De Kalb at their head, waiting for orders, until most of them were slaughtered in their places, the heroic commander fled with the foremost, outsped the fleetest of the fugitives; and never halted until he reached Salisbury, in Rowan Co. The laurels which had been won at the north, not only by his own bravery and generalship, but by the ability and courage of the officers and men under his command, were now trampled in the dust, and he was a fugitive. Freedom and independence seemed to have forsaken the South; and despotism, with all its proscriptions and cruelties, had already begun its work. What was to be done? Must the South be *now* given up and left to British domination without another strong, bold effort for its deliverance? No—answered every patriot heart, North and South—no, never. They shall become free and independent, and the Union shall be maintained, or all must go together; but a commander of higher qualifications and of more reliable character must be found or our hopes are crushed. Congress, now satisfied that Gates was a puff, and perhaps, convinced of their own incompetency to make a judicious selection, referred the matter unconditionally to the Commander-in-chief, and he, without a moment's hesitation, gave the appointment to Gen. Greene, who modestly but promptly signified his acceptance. He had not seen his family for months, some of his children he had barely seen, and for several years, his temporal affairs had been left to the management of others. His affectionate heart yearned to embrace the loved ones at home before setting off on such a long and perilous service in a Southern climate; but a little delay might be ruinous to American freedom. The advice of Washington and the claims of patriotism prevailed on him to forego the much desired gratification; and in two days, accompanied by his aids, Maj. Burnet and Maj. Morris, with a few other friends, he was on his way to take command of the Southern army, if such an army could be found. At Philadelphia he stopped a day or two to confer with Congress and ascertain what they would do for his army; but they could not furnish him with more money than would bear the expenses of his journey, and he would have been unable to proceed had it not been for the prompt and patriotic liberality of Gov. Reid. Some valuable corps of continentals, the Delaware and Maryland regiments, with some others, were assigned to the Southern department, and they were forwarded under officers of great merit. Calling at the Capital of every State on his way for the purpose of conferring with the civic authorities and urging them to furnish the necessary supplies of men, arms and provisions with all possible expedition, he left Col. Gist in Maryland and the Baron Steuben in Virginia to carry out his arrangements; and then hastened on to Hillsboro, the seat of government in North Carolina, where he was received by Gov. Nash and by all the officials and men of distinction in the place with open arms and warm hearts.



PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE. *New York City.*

It was evident that the conflict must begin in North Carolina, which was yet unsubdued, and that the might of British power must be baffled there, or success would be hopeless. The patriots of South Carolina and Georgia had either submitted to British rule or had fled for safety to N. Carolina and Virginia. The patriots were nowhere embodied and under arms, even in small and widely separated parties, south of the Old North State, and here was the only chance for supplies and reinforcements. Here, then, as the enemy was already making preparations for an aggressive movement upon her territories, must be the first scene of conflict; but the prospect was gloomy even beyond his anticipations. After Gates' defeat, the State had ordered out large bodies of militia, as a defence in case of invasion; but few of them rendered any important service, and most of them, by exhausting the country and impoverishing the community, did more harm than good. Moreover, by issuing an excessive amount in bills of credit, as the only tangible means of supporting them, the State was unable to redeem them, and public credit was gone; but the very presence of Greene, who had a wonderful tact for infusing his own ardor and heroism into all about him, inspired hope; and the fact was a most encouraging one to him that, notwithstanding all these disasters, many companies, or little corps, under partisan leaders of well-tried courage, such as Davie, Campbell, Winston, McDowell, Graham, Polk and others, were still under arms, active and enterprising, and proclaiming the universal motto, LIBERTY OR DEATH.

On the 2d of Dec., 1780, Greene arrived at Charlotte, where he found Gates who had arrived a short time before, and received his resignation with a dignified urbanity and a generous sympathy which secured the friendship of the fallen General and made a most happy impression upon the whole army. He then confirmed the orders of his predecessor for that day; and two days after, entered on the duties of his command; but the prospects were far more gloomy than even he had anticipated and the difficulties, which baffled description, would have appalled any man in the nation, if he had the least intelligence and reflection, except Washington and Greene. At Charlotte he received the *mere debris* of an army, the scattered fragments of different corps that had escaped the massacre at Camden, without organization or discipline, and destitute of clothing or provisions. Of eleven hundred men, more than eight hundred were so naked that they were unfit to appear in public, on parade or anywhere else, and many of them had to be sent home again on that account. The population was sparse and the country was without any good roads or bridges over the streams.

The continental brigade of North Carolina, which was large, courageous and efficient at first, had been wasted away by campaigns, diseases and battles at the North, to five or six hundred who were made prisoners at the surrender of Charleston, and, at this time, the State had not a single company of continentals in the field.

In addition to all this, a civil war had been desolating the country for years, and, in some parts of both North and South Carolina, was still raging with all the bitterness of extermination. Hundreds of dwellings had been laid in ashes, hundreds of valuable men had been murdered, and the country seemed to be utterly exhausted. The councils of the State were somewhat discordant, and the vast bodies of militia that had been ordered out, could not be at once brought into the regular service. Virginia was very little better off than N. Carolina; for her treasury was empty, her credit was gone, and her territory was then threatened by the enemy. All this is a mere glance at the deplorable condition in which Greene found the Southern department, and of the depressing circumstances by which he was surrounded; but difficulties only stimulated a man of real talent and energy of character. His comprehensive mind brought everything before him at one view, and his fertile genius was seldom at a loss for expedients. Chaos must be reduced to order, light must be made to spring out of darkness, and despondence give way to hope. All this was done, and with a rapidity which excited universal admiration. With Col. Carrington in the Quartermaster's department and Col. Davie in the Commissariat, the army were soon furnished with everything really necessary, and arrangements made for a regular and adequate supply in future. Stores were collected at different places, and in such small quantities that they would be no temptation to the enemy; but a large quantity was collected towards the head of the Catawba, where it was secured, and whence they could, at any time, draw what was needed. The government took measures to ascertain the number of wagons and teams in every county, so that they knew where to draw whenever occasion required and none be overlooked or oppressed. Col. Carrington was placed on the Dan with instructions to explore that whole region, to collect a good supply of boats, and to forward with all possible expedition the quotas of men and provisions from Virginia. Gen. Stephens was directed to make a thorough exploration of the Yadkin, and Kosciusko, of the Catawba. These were all men of great ability; and, having performed the tasks assigned them with promptness and discretion, he was acquainted with all the fords or crossing places of the rivers, and with all the localities of the country. During this time, he was training his men reviving their courage and preparing them for action. The soldiers had been in the habit of leaving, when they pleased, and returning home with impunity; but he determined to enforce discipline, and had the first deserter who was taken, shot in the presence of the army, which made a solemn impression on all and put a stop to the practice. As the contingents of regulars from the States north of Virginia arrived and the scattered patriots of the country rallied round his standard, the army assumed something of an imposing, or, at least, of an encouraging appearance, and officers and men alike began to feel like making some aggressive movements.

Fortunately he had a noble set of officers and of both northern and southern training. Those from the North had been trained by Washington, such as Morgan, Williams, Lee, Washington and several others, who had been well tried, and were unsurpassed in any country by officers of rank. Most of those from the South, who joined him or became associated with him in N. Carolina, had trained themselves in their partizan operations, and therefore had the best of training. Such were Davie, Marion, Sumpter and Pickens, and besides Locke, Polk, Erwin, Graham, Winston, Sevier, McDowell and many others, who had fought in whole or in part, the battles of Ramsour's Mill, King's Mountain, Hangingrock, Rockymount and others of hardly less moment. These partizan corps and officers had been acting independently or in connexion with each other, as circumstances required. By their heroic efforts the spirit of patriotism was kept alive in the country, the way was prepared for more extended operations, and many of them joined the standard of General Greene on his arrival. From his glance at the number and character of those who, as volunteers in defence of their country, and who, being still as determined as ever on Liberty or Death, were still in the field, the battles they had fought and the victories they had won, the reader may see that the Southern Commander might now begin to feel some assurance of final success. His arrival had been hailed with a degree of exultation; and even women and children, wives, mothers and daughters, were praying for his success with a confidence which they had never felt before.

But he could not be idle; and as soon as his circumstances would at all justify it, he was in motion. He first sent out Kosciusko, one of the best engineers in the whole country, to select another place of encampment, keeping in view the posts occupied by the British and the facilities for obtaining supplies; and he chose the high ground east of the Yadkin and near the mouth of Hicks' Creek. On the same day that he marched for the Yadkin, he detached Morgan over the Catawba, with about five hundred regulars and some three hundred militia, to suppress the tories and to menace Cornwallis at Winnsborough, or the British post at Ninety Six.

On his way to Cheraw, he encamped one night on Wachoup's Creek, and, in the evening, he directed Col. Paisley, of Guilford county, to place the sentinels. In the discharge of this duty, he posted a raw Irishman whom, for the sake of convenience, we shall call Pat, in a small island in the creek, just below the ford, and so densely covered with bushes, that it was a fine place of concealment. At the proper hour, Gen. Greene and the Colonel "went the rounds," i. e. rode round to see that the sentinels were all at their posts; and, on entering the creek, they were hailed and the countersign was demanded.

Col. Paisley, to try him, replied that there was no use in that, as he knew

them both well enough; but Pat told them that his orders were not to let any pass without giving the countersign.

The Colonel replied as before, "Come now, what is the use of being so particular when you know well enough who we are?"

But Pat told them he didn't know any man who could not give the countersign, and if they attempted to go any further without giving it, they must take the consequences.

On venturing a step or two further, however, still keeping their eye on him—they saw him raise the gun to his face and heard it click, when they dropped into the water, on the opposite side of their horses, as if they had been shot, gave the countersign in a hurry, and were allowed to proceed without further molestation.

Next morning, immediately after breakfast, an orderly sergeant came and told him that he was wanted at Gen. Greene's tent. Poor Pat was, at first, not a little disconcerted; but consoling himself with the reflection that he was only obeying orders, he took courage and marched up. On entering the tent, Greene and Paisley were sitting there in silence and looking rather green. After making his obeisance, the Colonel asked him how he came to treat them so rudely last night? Was he not afraid to take such liberties with the General?

"Indade," said Pat, "I was only doing as I was tould to do, and, faith, I would do the same thing again."

At this frank and blunt reply of the honest Hibernian, Greene relaxed the muscles of his face, and, extending his hand, with a smile, told him that he had done exactly right, and that, as a reward of his fidelity, he was now made a lieutenant in the company to which he belonged.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Short Story.

BY AN OLD MAID.

"Why I never married!" well, well, but girls are so inquisitive, however I will tell you something about it. I have had three lovers, and now when I think about the Past, it all seems a dream. I was just "soft pouting seventeen," when the first came, he a noble whole-souled being, a mind richly stored with all that is beautiful and captivating and finely set off by a handsome face and entertaining manners. I think I see him now, his fine, dark eyes shaded by long lashes which softened the eagle glance, and a penciled moustache wreathed around his lips, contrasting with beautiful white teeth—Then his carriage so lofty, yet so soft and gentle his manners, tone of voice, his words, that one might sit and listen for hours to the liquid melody. How he came to love me, always seemed a mystery, I, a guileless country girl, devoid of every art and wile to captivate the sterner sex; and yet, I have sometimes thought it was my perfect simplicity which won his noble heart so foreign to that of the girls of his native city. Never shall I forget the time when first we met. I wore simple white muslin, and roses in my hair. I had been entertaining a favorite cousin with music, and as I arose from the piano he advanced and was introduced. Our meeting was brief, but enough was said to awaken my slumbering heart, and when we parted I remember the blank in my whole existence. Yet I did not love him, my heart was but touched, though when the first letter came, I read it with a distinct feeling of joy. It was my first love letter and well I pondered it. I was too young to marry, so my parents urged, but still my heart pleaded to love the noble Henry, yet as time glided by, I had not decided. There was a better decision awaiting me—the decision of the Hfigh and Holy One. Pestilence stalked abroad, and took up its abode in *his* native city, every paper was filled with accounts of the dead and dying. Oh! how eagerly I scanned the list of the sick, and at last it came. *He was dangerously ill.* I scarcely knew how I passed the next week, only to read his doom, "*alone without a friend to procure a decent burial,*" I could read no more, a dizziness came over me, and the paper fell from my trembling grasp. When conciousness returned it was with a resolve to purify my life.

Thus perished my first lover—as for the love and friendship of his associates, he is entombed in their hearts, but his decease clouded my existence for a long time.

A month had scarce elapsed ere my second lover came, a young widower, diminutive and dark-looking, his first wife secretly cold in her winding sheet, not half so cold there as in her husband's heart. His appeal—a long and eloquent letter. I had never seen him, only knew him as the Editor of a paper, to which I sometimes contributed. He may have *liked* me from a knowledge of my heart gained by the perusal of my little waifs, or from mere hearsay. I never knew, but I am sure he never offered me that love for which alone I would accept a husband. I hated him in the character of a suitor, though not indifferent to his acquaintance, and when afterwards I stood near him at the altar and heard him plight his troth, to one who married him for his home and wealth, I could but regret he was thus immured for life. But I meet him now in the social circle, and his serious, melancholy countenance exacts my pity; abhorrence of my old suitor, being lost in commiseration of him as a *dreadfully henpecked* husband.

My third lover bowed at my shrine, a diminutive M. D., but every good and generous impulse beaming from his countenance. He was a fiery little fellow, and perhaps, but for that I could have loved him. Ugh! but there's his name, I never could change my own for that, *certes!* It may be I was foolish to reject his suit for such trifles, and that, I will regret it some day; but then he did not spell well, I can't consent to be any man's "deer." These are little things I know, but I cannot silently pass them by, though I should die an old maid for being so particular, and though I liked the little M. D. very much, I could not bestow my hand without my heart.

Now girls these are my lovers, the first I had, I cannot speak of any others. I am still in "Maiden meditation, fancy free," and if I grow old in that blessed state, still possess the moral courage to be like

"——Patience on a monument
Smiling at grief."

NATIONAL FOUNDERY.

SPEECH OF HON. J. A. GILMER,

OF NORTH CAROLINA,

In the House of Representatives, February 21, 1859.

The House being in the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union—Mr. GILMER said:

Mr. CHAIRMAN: In offering any views in support of the claims of my native State, North Carolina, to a share of the public patronage and disbursements in the establishment of national works, I am at once struck with two important reflections. First, that, of the many millions invested in munificent Government structures, distributing so much capital among the people where they are erected, and, at the same time, strengthening the hand of commerce and enterprise in their respective localities, and from which all of the sea-board States have derived more or less advantage, the old North State, though one of the most faithful of the thirteen sisters who pledged their jewels, treasure, and honor upon the altar of liberty, and never broke the vow, has yet to be rewarded with the first particle of Government patronage to any respectable degree; and, second, and perhaps more astonishing, that mineral wealth of such almost boundless extent, as is proven to exist there, should not long ere this have been called into active use by well directed individual enterprise. Here are two manifest derelictions of duty of some sort, and should claim the immediate attention of every true son of North Carolina.

The first neglect, I fear, has resulted from the want of proper attention, and vigilence on the part of her Representatives on this floor, who have spent too much of their time upon abstract propositions, in fostering the mere political issues of the day: which, when advancement or tenure of place is to be the result, are never wanting for ardent, if not furious advocates, while the real interests of the constituency, and the State they represent, have been too much neglected. Days, weeks, months, and years, have been wasted or labored away, urging in the political forum, matters wholly abstract, and often incapable of even a practical test; and in which fact consists, in many instances, the major part of the apparent dignity and effects of such issues, while real, practical, useful questions, of the development and improvement of the material resources, agricultural, commercial, and mineral, of their State, have been completely overlooked.

Now, I do not propose to arraign any gentleman for a failure in duty, who has heretofore, or now represents my State, for their reasons for their previous course of legislative action have doubtless been to them satisfactory and sufficient. But, I do propose to ask them, and all others, to unite with me in giving some attention to the real material interests of North Carolina. In fact, I might extend my remarks beyond my purpose, and cause them to apply to many of the other Southern States; but, in doing so, I would not only assume the duties of others more competent to do so, but would, at the same time, transcend the courtesy extended to me by the House on this occasion.

Nor can I now do full justice to my State on this important matter, both for the want of time and all the information I could wish, even were I not limited by this particular subject of the establishment of a national foundery, to which I shall advert directly. So immense, and almost boundless, are the mineral and manufacturing resources of North Carolina, that a volume may be filled with their variety, quality, and utility. I speak not now of the gold and silver, existing in such large quantities, and which are so much more actively sought, but I mean to allude more particularly to the more solid, wandant, and, I will add, more valuable deposits of coal and iron. These are the articles of universal use, which everybody pays tribute to in some shape, and ever must, so long as commerce and agriculture, and their natural offspring, manufacture, are the leading objects of man's attention. I care not who holds the purse, while I hold the articles of indispensable use, such as coal and iron. The former will loosen its strings and flow to the latter, as naturally as the magnet is attracted by the poles. Every man, who inhabits a house or shelters under a roof, uses, directly or indirectly, the fabrics or products of coal and iron, and pays for them, in some shape: therefore, every man is a contributor to the use of these great simple minerals. While Spain and other European Powers held and absorbed, as it were, the so-called precious metals, then known both to the Old and the New World, England being possessed of the solid coal and iron, *the real precious metals*, has drawn the gold and silver of Spain and other countries into her national coffers, where they are yet safely locked up, and are likely to be, while English domestic and commercial policy is observed, and until other nations, equally blessed with like material, shall adopt the same precept and example, of using their *best* resources, *their solid* wealth, their *coal* and *iron*.

North Carolina is bountifully blessed by Providence with these solid staple minerals of coal and iron, and equally blessed with water-power and other natural elements for bringing them into use, and which must come into use, in spite of present or hitherto neglect, Her water-power, I can almost say, is the best in the universe. Her Yadkin, Ararat, Michell's, Fishary, Dan, Smith, North and South Tow, Carey, Ivy, Swananoa, French Board, Pigeon, Tuckassego, Tennessee, Nantihala, Valley, Hiwassee, Watauga, New, Catawba, Uwharie, Haw, and Deep Rivers furnish streams for manufacturing purposes, which will last inexhaustable, beyond the power of man to consume, so long as the mountains from whence these streams flow, shall stand to attest the work and glory of a beneficent Creator. In her French Broad alone is more water-power than in all New England put together, only waiting to be called into use by an industrial enterprise similar to that which has made New England what she is, and I hope will ever be in this particular, to render North Carolina in everything her superior. Over four hundred thousand spindles revolve in Lowell alone, and over ten times four hundred thousand can be moved by the regular waters of the French Broad alone, without even making an impression on the abundant supply. Besides the over-abundance of water in the limpid streams of the old North State, they are exempt from the bitter frosts and freezing winters, which congeal at times the best streams in New England, obstructing their greater utility, while in North Carolina they rarely ever freeze, and are at the same time blessed with an elevated locality, and wholesome mountain atmosphere, rendering her valleys not only safe for man's habitation, but equally desirable.

But Iron ores, the best and most abundant, as I have stated, abound throughout the whole State. It would astonish one not familiar, to see or learn their quantity and extent. To attempt to describe their precise locality and extent with minuteness, would lead me into too great detail; but before confining myself to the particular subject designed in these remaks, this much I will say: you may cast your eye on the map of North Carolina, and, start with me from the county of Stokes, where you have an abundant supply of coal and iron, in immediate proximity: you may go westward, bordering hard on the Virginia and then the Tennessee line, till you reach the Roan mountain, and from thence bear southward till you reach King's mountain, which continually calls to mind much of the heroism of the Revolution: and from thence eastward till you run into the Deep river vally, and you will have traveled over deposits of iron, so abundant, of such superior quality, that not a similar scope of country on the earth can surpass it. Forming, as it were a great reserve treasured up in nature's store-house waiting for the trained hand of the enterprising utilitarian to quietly unlock and use, to the benefit and wealth of mankind. I cannot contemplate the vastness and value of these sinews of wealth and grandeur of my native State without being greatly moved, and longing to see the day when a better directed industry and wiser political economy shall, with fostering policy, call them forth, and bid North Carolina be in practical fact what she is by nature designed, one of the best and most extensive iron producing countries in the world. Once developed, the mines will sustain themselves; and the southern forge and rolling-mill will sustain and meet the southern demand, and every car-wheel that traverses the State, bearing the products of her soil, will wind their way over iron rails taken from the same soil without the aid of tariffs or protection; and then, indeed, may we talk of and about southern independence.

It has long been a growing conviction on the part of the Government, that a national foundery should be established, not only for the certain supply of a better article of certain kinds of fabrics of iron for naval and military use, but also to improve the system of combining, and the effect of combining, the various descriptions of iron, and other kindred metalic ores. This important subject at once attracted the attention of the present able Secretary of War, upon his installment into office, and in his first annual report he spoke and recommended the subject in the following earnest and emphatic manner:

"The importance to the public service of establishing a national foundery has been so often brought to the attention of Congress by my predecessors, that nothing but a conviction of its great consequence to the public and private interests of the whole country encourages me to mention it again.

"A well managed national foundery would very speedily develop and establish facts, which would add immensely to our national wealth. It is scarcely to be credited that, with the infinite variety of iron ore, and their boundless extent in the United States, we should not have yet discovered a mine capable of making the very best gun, or, if such be discovered, that there are no means by which the public service can be benefitted by it; but such is the fact.

"A national foundery would serve as a great laboratory at which the quality and value of metals throughout the whole Confederacy would be tested and fixed. Every variety of iron, with its special adaptation to particular uses, would, in a few years, be familiarly known in the country, and individual enterprises would be saved, in experiments, many times the amount which the works would cost: whilst a great national branch of industry might, by this means, receive a legitimate and efficient encouragement.

"There is but little doubt that many American iron ores are equal, at least, to those of Norway, and yet the national armories driven by necesssity to purchase from abroad the Norwegian iron for the manufacture of small arms. Choosing to have the best quality of arms, we must go abroad for the best quality of iron. A national foundery would soon teach to improve the manufacture of iron, and we would be saved the mortification of bringing iron from abroad, and the money, too, we have to pay for it.

"The cost of heavy guns would presently be diminished, and their quality would be, undoubtedly, very materially improved.

"It therefore appears to me that every consideration of sound policy and economy demands the establishment of a national foundery, which I accordingly respectfully recommend."

So soon as I discovered that this subject was again recommended to the attention of Congress, I at once felt convinced that North Carolina was the State, and the Deep river valley the locality, which offered the best facilities for erecting such a work; and when my colleague, [Mr. Branch,] at the last session, offered a bill to this effect, I was in hopes the effort would move steadily forward, and that the claims of North Carolina, and the facilities she offered on this subject, would be well considered, and, if well sustained, as I believe they can be, conceded and allowed. But, like most of measures which are of a truly practical and commercial character for a southern State, it has been permitted to linger till it is about forgotten. It is now my purpose to revive the subject, and claim for my State a full and fair hearing in the premises. I premise, then, by saying that the Deep river valley, in the State of North Carolina, is a suitable place for a national foundery, and that the State of North Carolina has peculiar climes for its location within her borders.

What constitutes a suitable place for a national foundery?

1. Minerals and other materials for use in such a work: and of these, principally coal and iron ore.

2. Locality, accessibility to tide-water, and inaccessibility to an enemy in time of war.

3. Climate, and means for subsisting a population of mechanics and workmen.

On the first I can safely say, without dispargement to other places, that the Deep river valley has no superior. It has coal of the best and most abundant quality. It is a bituminous coal, totally free from sulphur, or other noxious element militating against its free use for manufacturing purposes of any description. It is conceded to be of one the best gas coals in the world, and yields the greatest abundance of the best coal for smelting and forge work, and as well adapted for making what is called hollow-fires, for heavy wrought-iron work.—Its iron ores, too, are equally superior, embracing every variety. The specular, brown hematite, magnetic, and blue-clay ores, are inexhaustible, and are all bedded together in a narrow compass. And then, over and above any other place known on the continent, the only workable vein of black-band ore interlines the coal-fields themselves; not only so, but are the deepest in thickness and extent ever yet discovered in any country. This is not assumption, but fact proven and visible to the inspection of any inqirer. A shaft, lately sunk by one of the companies engaged in operating these mines, to the depth of five hundred feet, discloses no less than upwards of seven feet of coal, and over eleven feet of black-band ore, all confined in a stratum of some forty feet. This is only one spot; but others are equally favored. But this important malleable article of ore, for the purpose of making all the descriptions of fabrics for war and naval use, cannot be over-estimated, and should give a controlling influence in the selection of the locality for such a national work. With the use of this deposit, exclusively, as yet, found in workable quantities in the Deep river valley, combined with the other and harder ores found in such great abundance, will enable the Government to make every description of iron fabrics, from the hardest steel cannon or shaft, down to the softest loop band that can be demanded for any part of the naval or military departments.

Several very able and lucid reports have been made by eminent geologists, who base their statements upon actual explorations, made with the greatest caution and attention to the facts, among whom I may mention prominently Professors Johnson, Jackson, and Emmons—the latter being the authorized State geologist for North Carolina. From their united opinions and statements in their several reports, the following are some of their conclusions:

1. The coal is of a quality equal to the best Newcastle coal, and the best for making gas, for which purpose it would bring in New York six or seven dollars per ton.

2. It is very easy to work, and free of fault.

3. It is admirably suitable for smelting iron, being free from sulphur.

4. Black-band iron ore overlies and underlies the coal, and can be mined from the same pits and openings.

5. The black band is in deposits eighteen inches to six feet thick, and of a better quality than any found in Scotland, containing such a large portion of bitumen, and of so peculiar a character that from twelve to sixteen gallons of kerosene oil can be extracted from it while it is being calcined to fit it for the blast furnace. Six to sixteen inches is the usual thickness of the black-band iron ore in Scotland.

6. Hematite iron ore, clay-band, and also magnetic iron ores, are in enormous deposits within ten miles of the coal and black-band.

7. Pig iron can be made from the above deposits, of a quality superior to any made in Scotland, in any quanity, and at prices less than in Scotland, the proximity of the minerals to each other more than compensating for the higher wages in mining. Says a practical Scotch iron master, speaking of the Deep river valley,

"I am satisfied that pig iron can be made at a cost of nine dollars per ton in Chatham county, on the banks of the Deep river. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars would suffice to buy enough of mineral land to supply two furnaces with material for some generations. It would suffice to sink the pits, and erect two furnaces on the Scottish principle; and, as the minerals are the same as in Scotland, the plans ought to be imported from thence. The two furnaces could make four hundred tons a week—say twenty thousand tons per annum—at a cost of about ten dollars per ton, ($200,000.) Price in New York and Boston varies from twenty-two dollars to twenty eight dollars per ton."

In addition to these materials, there is fire-clay of best quality, in great abundance, interlining the seams of coal and black-band ore; thus affording, from the same pit or shaft, coal iron ore, and fire-clay; and the other descriptions of iron ore, to wit, the hematite, specular, and magnetic, being immediately contiguous, leaves nothing to be done but to develop and use them to any extent and in every shape that the Government can wish or require the use of iron.

The second supposed requisite for a suitable site for a national foundery—the "*locality of accessibility to tide water, and inaccessibility to an enemy*"—I will briefly state, is advantageously presented in these North Carolina coal fields. The Deep river flows through the coal and iron deposits. It is a beautiful stream, highly adapted to slack-water works, which are now being constructed. The distance from the site of the works to the seaboard, or mouth of the Cape Fear river, into which Deep river flows, is only about one hundred and sixty miles; and tide-water, to the depth of some twelve feet, comes to within some seventy miles of the place where a national foundery could be advantagously erected. With the slack-water works completed, as they soon will be, besides a railroad to Fayetteville, now under construction, the fabrics for Government use can safely and conveniently be carried out to the adjacent seaports, or borne by railroad; whilst no enemy's fleets can ascend the stream; or an armed force invade the establishment without marching over land a considerable journey which is about as high security as can be obtained. The locality I claim to be a good one.

Thirdly, *climate*, and means of subsisting a population of mechanics and workmen. In this respect the Deep river valley certainly possesses superior advantages. It fronts indeed, the dividing line between what are peculiarly southern and northern products. Extending south from the locality of the mines, you traverse the cotton and rice regions where those staples are produced for export to all parts of the world; while, moving towards the north and west from these mineral deposits, you are greeted with a fine wheat, corn and other vegetable-producing region, adorned with beautiful scenery. In fact, all the staples either north or south, for the subsistence of workmen, can be commanded in the Deep river valley at the cheapest and most accommodating rates. By way of description, it may be said that these valuable mineral deposits are "a good land; a land of brooks of water, of fountains, and depths that spring out of valleys and hills; a land of wheat and barley and vines and fig trees and pomegranates: a land of olive, oil, and honey." And besides this the climate itself is excellent, being elevated and healthy, abounding in fresh warter springs of the purest quality. No region is more lieal. thy than this of which I am now speaking.

There is also an abundant supply of oak and all other timber suitable for such purposes as will be needed about a national foundery, with in convenient reach. There are also limestone and other suitable materials for practial use in a foundery, in abundant supply, in the country round about. Then, may I not ask what more is needed for supplying all the demands requisite for a national foundery? Can as much as I have here attempted to state, be said of any other named locality? It is, true other places may possess some particular articles of material to an equal, and perhaps greater, degree than is to be found in the Deep river valley; but then, can all the materials be found to the same extent, variety, and quality? Till better informed, I assert they cannot; that the same varieties of iron ore, with the same supply and quality of coal with all the other materials I have enumerated suitable for the making of every description of iron fabric for Government or national use, are yet to be found in such connection in any one place. And I then ask the question, why will not the Government pay proper deference to a place so suitable and favored by nature, in selecting its site for a national foundery? Why shall not North Carolina number within her borders some one of the Government structures, when she offers at least equal, if not the best, facilities; and derive, in common with her sister States, some of the advantages to the trade and commerce of her citizens, resulting from Government expenditures? This latter consideration would not be proper if North Carolina did not offer equal facilities for the erection of a national foundery to any other State or locality; but when it is so clearly demonstrated that she does, I feel authorized to claim for her the full benefit of an equality in the distribution of the public patronage; and I invoke the voice of every Representative she has in this Capitol to unite with me in the demand. I truly regret that the opportunity has not been favorable for my colleague to urge the bill he introduced at the last session, or that better progress could not have been made. But there is yet time and opportunity, and let the future improve it. If it shall be my province to wield a voice in the deliberations which will finally dispose of this question, I shall be found earnest in insisting upon both the advantages and rights of North Carolina in the premises. I shall keep my eye steady upon the movements of things in their behalf; and shall not fail to urge for my native Sate all that is so justly due from this Government to her long-neglected resources, so far as the Government has the right and power to act.

In fact, I wish to see a new era open up in the South generally. I wish to see less fustian and parade of new-fledged and broken-down politicians, in the shape of so called southern commercial conventions, and something more practical and available resorted to. There is better, as well as more profitable work before us than the mere echoing of high-sounding resolutions, without a feasible feature in them, or a possible benefit in their provisions, to the South or anybody else, beyond the fancy of those who pass them. I wish to see our valleys and mountains brought into actual use. I wish to see our steams studded with mills, whose numberless spindles and looms shall echo back an eternal response to their ever and onward flowing current. I wish to see the blast of the furnace, and hear the strokes of the forge, declaring the fact that commerce and monufactures are in ripe development. I wish to see the mountains of the South, pregnant with their mines of wealth disgorging their hidden treasures, and furnishing to our prosperity a certain tribute as they afford delightful retreats and abodes to our citizens. In short, I wish to see the South in fact, what nature has eminently designed her to be, a commercial and manufacturing, as well as an agricultural people. We can then boast of our greatness, because we will then be great and prosperous.

LISTEN AT HIM.—The bachelor editor of the Wilmington Herald discourses thus of the Wilmington, beauties, who, it would seem have a great penchant for blue. And we suspect the remarks are equally applicable to another locality.

BLUE.—Without doubt this is the popular color now-a-days. At least the fair portion of our community appear to think so. They trip along the pave like so many blue birds on a bright spring morning, their twinkling eyes suggestive of stars in the blue etherial atmosphere of a summer eve. We have watched them on Market street until we have got the blues, and every thing partakes of the popular tint, "darkly, deep exquisitely blue."

TO WHOM TO GO.—Go to strangers for charity, to acquaintances for advice, and to relatives for nothing—and you will always have a supply.

CHEAP.—Fresh white shad are selling at Washington, N. C., for 30 cents a pair.

Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Feb, 28th, 1859.

Congressional—Cuba bill in the Senate—Post Office appropriation bill—P. O. Building at Raleigh—Naval appropriation bill—Veto of the Agricultural College bill by the President—His reasons—Celebration of the 22d—Mt. St. Marys and Georgetown Colleges—The last Levee—A jam—Theatre—Snow &c

During the week past the sessions of Congress have been marked by unusual energy. In the Senate, the bill placing $30,000,000 in the hands of the President, to be used in the acquisition, by purchase, of the island of Cuba has been the source of much and bitter discussion. Even while I write, the angry contention still continues. Senator Wade, of Ohio, on Friday night delivered a powerful speech against the measure. The advocates of the bill, however, have determined not to drop the matter until a direct vote shall have been taken. This will hardly take place until very near the close of the session, which is fixed by law at noon on next Friday, March 4th. In the House of Representatives, the Post Office appropriation bill was rejected on Tuesday. Subsequently, however the vote was reconsidered, and on Saturday the bill passed—yeas 108 nays 104. Among the amendments passed with the bill was one offered by Mr. Branch, of N. C. which re-appropriates the unexpended portions of the appropriation made last Congress for the construction of Post Office buildings; this will have the effect of causing the erection of a Post Office Building at Raleigh N. C. and at other places; unless the Senate should refuse to concur. The House has now under consideration the Naval appropriation bill.

The agricultural College bill which, as I told you in my last letter, had passed both Houses of Congress has just been vetoed by the President of the U. S. He states in the message with which he returns the bill to Congress that he deems it both inexpedient and unconstitutional—inexpedient because it will materially diminish the receipts of the Treasury from the sale of public land during the next fiscal year a diminution which in the present condition of its finances the Country can ill sustain; unconstitutional, because it does not accord with the constitutional relations of the State and Federal Government. The Speaker of the House of Representatives has just put the question to the House whether it would, on a reconsideration, pass the bill by a two third vote, in the face of the veto. The vote resulted—yeas 105 nays 96—two thirds not voting in the affirmative. So the bill is rejected.

The anniversary of Washington's birth-day was appropriately celebrated in the District of Columbia. The Shields Guards of Baltimore spent the day in a visit to this city, and were hospitably entertained by their brethren of the military. A very large party chartered a Steamboat and made a day's pilgrimage to Mt. Vernon. At Georgetown College, the Philodemic and Philonomosian Societies celebrated the 22d in grand style; while at Mt. St. Mary's College the Philomathian was not wanting in paying honor to the memory of the *Pater Patriæ*. The last Levee of the season came off last Tuesday. It is impossible for me to describe the vast numbers of "the sovereigns" that thronged and jammed every accessible portion of the executive mansion from the great "east room" to the halls and passages. Ladies fainting, coat tails being unceremoniously torn off, and the indiscriminate interchange of hats and overcoats were among the least interesting of the incidents of the intensely interesting occasion.

Hackett, the Comedian, is now playing a successful engagement at our Theatre.

The first heavy snow of the Winter fell here last Friday. It was about ten inches in depth but speedily thawed. Q.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C. March, 8th, 1859.

"Such shocking Weather"—How to take Advantage of it—The New "Bank of N. C.,"—The "Burns Festival"—The "Y. M. C. A"—The Sickles Case—New Experiments in Hydraulics.

Dear Times:—The most usual salutation in our community for some time past has been: "Did you ever see such weather?" rain, rain, rain, in all its varieties and under every possible shape; the farmers complain that they have not been able to do any thing during the winter and the housekeepers complain that no one will bring them a thing to eat. These unfortuitous combinations are the trifles that most try our philosophy; grumbling does no sort of good to ourselves or any one else and the best rule is: "when it rains to let it rain." Mr. Everett, in a recent eloquent speech, declares "all weather to be good" and in a strain of exalted oratory compares the magnificent waterwoorks of Nature, we everywhere see around us, to the contemptible imitations constructed, at a vast expense by kings and princes in Europe. There is true philosophy in all this; we can enjoy all sorts of weather; so can every one else, farmers and all, and make good use of it too; but to do this we must watch the signs of the times," expect a rainy day sometimes and prepare for it: the weather, like all the operations of Nature is governed by certain rules; these are to be first ascertained and studied. When written out and compared for a series of years general average amount of cold and heat, wet and dry and the opening of flowers &c will be found to correspond very nearly. Besides furnishing an interesting occupation to some member of the family, a young lady for instance, these accounts would form a very important addition to our stack of scientific information.

There seems to be a general disposition to take Stock in the new "Bank of N. C." and the probabilities are that the whole amount will soon be taken up by individuals. They will be happy indeed if they can secure the services of the officers of the present Bank for no Institution in the State has been managed so well, done more to sustain the public credit or paid handsomer dividends. A writer in the Petersburg Express utters a fervent hope that none of the officers will be reappointed, as they are the most uncivil set of men in the world; it is not at all probable that his preeminent business talents will secure him a situation so that the extraordinary polish of his external demeanor will be considered as qualifying him for one. A late number of that sterling Journal, the National Intelligencer, speaks in the highest terms of the ability and integrity of those gentlemen, and when such men commit to print such opinions the Public will not be long at a loss how to decide. The Books are to be opened April 1st and continue so for sixty days; the Standard promises to publish the Charter in a few days and then each one can judge for himself; our opinion is that the happiest man will be the one who has the most stock.

Your readers have of course seen the proceedings connected with the centennial anniversary of the birth-day of Robert Burns; in most of our great cities the occasion was one of great rejoicing; mirth and wine, wit and song flowed in untiring streams, drowning care and its wrinkles, cheering many a sad heart, permitting it to draw one more long draught of pleasure and then to set about the severer business of life, with more zeal and renewed earnestness; at many a board "the fun grew fast and furious."

In the last number of the N. C. "University Magazine" there is a sound and accurate sketch of "the Poet of the Poor," abounding in solid criticism and showing an admiring appreciation of his worth and merits as a man and a poet, rarely to be met with in a student; the author is a talented member of the Senior class and a Phi. The Germans in Philadelphia are making arrangements to induce a general celebration of the centennial anniversary of the birth of the great master spirit of "Fatherland," Schiller, Nov. 11, 1759. There is something very ennobling in these celebrations; to think that man's immortal memory should survive Time's rudest shocks and on the recurrence of his Natal day should bring together and bind in one so many discordant minds, teaching them to sound, as it were, one common note of admiration is a touching illustration that we are still all brethren: "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

A project is on foot for the establishment of a branch of the "Young Mens' Christian Association" in this City; the plan is in the right hands and it will probably be carried out; such an institution is much needed here, where we have so much material for the purposes of good or evil and so many temptations to the latter.

Much interest is felt in the Sickle's affair. The Northern papers are particularly severe on him, and some seem to think that he deserves no justice or sympathy; they charge him with all sorts of unmentionable crimes, and intimate the truth of the old proverb that "curses come home to roost." Let all this be as it may, he is entitled to a fair trial by his peers, and since every man would have acted as he did, there is but little doubt he deserves an acquittal; he has acted nobly in refusing to take any advantage of his peculiar circumstances, and letting his case rest solely on its merits.

Our two fire companies turned out in their uniforms on Saturday evening, concluding by trying the force of their engines on each other.

Yours, P. S. S.

THE TWENTY SECOND.—A friend writes us from the University of North Carolina, (Chapel Hill,) that the anniversary of Washington's natal day, was a great gala occasion with them. The College Chapel was crowded almost to suffocation, to hear the great Oration of Henry W. Miller, Esq., in behalf of Mount Vernon. President Swain preceded the gifted orator, with a short speech of much humor and appropriateness. Everything passed off gloriously, says our correspondent, and about $450 were realized for the Mount Vernon Fund. The oration is pronounced worthy of even more praize than has been already said of it, and we are promised a full account in a day or two.—*Petersburg Express.*

Letters from Julia Southall.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 27th, 1859.

Baltimore Street—Young America—Crossing the Street—Trusting to Providence—Vale.

Dear Times:—Baltimore street is a curiosity in its way. Ever since I have entered it my eyes have been opened to their widest extent, and I fear my mouth also. Such display in the windows—such magnificent temples, erected to the Moloch of Fashion—such splendid palaces, with such aristocratic names over the portals! Goodness me, how verdant I am. Upon my word, I did'nt know I was standing stock-still before this jewel shop, and I'm really afraid I have broken the tenth commandment while I was gazing at those tempting little watches. Besides, I have no idea—bless me! what *is* that coming up the street? It looks something like a man, as to its form, but I *don't see any face!* Can it be an ourang outang broken loose from its keepers? It has one eye, very large indeed, and—humph, I humbly beg the gentleman's pardon. As I live, Mr. Times, it was a *Baltimore dandy with an eye-glass stuck in his eye!*

What's this? A little boy—says he is sick and hungry—has'nt had any breakfast. He is sobbing piteously.—Here, my poor child—stop though—how your eyes do twinkle! and you've got a turn-up nose, too; I don't like aspiring noses. I never saw one in my life, that the owner had'nt a deal of rascality about him. Well, I can afford to lose a penny, so there. Ah, ha! my suspicions are verified, or that flourish of four fingers, with the thumb at the nose, has no poetic signification. "Does your mamma know you are out?" Fine specimen of Young America, that. What a man that boy will make, though.

Bless me! how *am* I to cross the street? Other people take advantage of a slight stoppage of countless wheels and rush over, but oh! poor me—I shall have to trust to Providence and the mercy of the drivers. Speaking of Providence reminds me of an anecdote which convulsed me with laughter when first I heard it. A gaunt downeaster, in travelling through one of the Southern States, fell overboard into a bayou, and the steamer passed on, not knowing what had happened. The Yankee fell into the water close to a group of tall reeds and rushes, behind which was hidden the canoe of a fun-loving hunter. The Yankee grasped the rushes like grim death. "Hello," he shouted. A pause—the merciless wag viewing him with inward delight. "Hello," cried the Yankee, "man overboard! *money in his pockets!* Five dollars—*five dollars* reward!" Still no answer. "Well," mused the downeaster, "I have got to dew one o' tew things—trust to a root or to Providence, *and I'd give a premium for a root!*" The story adds that he was relieved instanter.

Au revoir, dear Times.

Yours respectfully,
JULIA SOUTHALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lenoir County Educational Association.

This Association met the 1st Saturday of February, at its usual time and place in Kinston.

Gen. J. W. Cox in the chair, and a number of citizens of the town and country in attendance. The Com. of Consultation with the citizens of the town, reported, and the following Motion was unanimously adopted, viz:

On motion, it is ordered that the Secretary of this Association be requested to write to the Executive Committee of the State Educational Society, urging the claims of Kinston as a suitable place for the next Annual meeting of that Body.

The query on hand was then debated viz. "Should North Carolina publish her own text books?" The arguments were spirited, logical, and many of them literary. After much discussion from both sides, the question was decided in the affirmative by quite a large majority.

On motion it was determined to discuss the following query at the Annual meeting in May. Viz; "Are Colleges beneficial?" Men interested in Common Schools are beginning to estimate the value of these Institutions, in comparison with those of higher pretensions.

The meeting was very harmonious and beneficial, and brighter prospects for Lenoir County, seems to loom up in the future.

L. BRANSON, Sec.

SLAVERY IN NEW MEXICO.—The mail received from Santa Fe brings a copy of stringent laws passed by the Legislature of New Mexico, to protect property in slaves and totally prohibiting emancipation in that Territory.

HORRIBLE STEAMBOAT DISASTER.—New Orleans, March 1st.—The steamboat Princess from Vicksburg for New Orleans, exploded her boiler and burned to the water's edge last Sunday morning.—There were four hundred persons on board, two hundred of whom are supposed to have lost their lives by drowning and otherwise.

The missing are mostly residents of Louisiana and Mississippi, among whom are many ladies.

A large number of those who escaped are scalded and otherwise injured.

SECOND DISPATCH.

A steamer has returned from the wreck bringing a number of the dead and wounded.

It is reported that the Princess was behind time at Baton Rouge, and the engineer was heard to declare that he would reach New Orleans by a certain time or blow up the boat. The engineer was cut in two. The wounded number about a hundred, many of whom are dangerously injured, and some dying.

It is impossible to ascertain the number of lives lost. Some were saved by boats.—Numerous unrecognized bodies are being found along the shore.

NORTH CAROLINA.—We perceive that the Legislature of this State has given a new charter to the "old State Bank," to be styled hereafter the Bank of North Carolina. The old Bank has been in existence about half a century, and in all that long time we believe there has not occurred an instance of dishonesty or breach of trust on the part of any one of its officers, or in any one of those of its various branches or agencies; and the same may be said of the officers of the two other Banks of the State, which have existed now some forty or fifty years. We may add that the venerable Secretary of State there died last year, after about fifty years service, without ever an imputation upon his integrity. We mention these things as reflecting honor upon the old North State in a period of such frequent unfaithfulness and embezzlement on the part of pecuniary agents in other parts of the country. Hardly a day passes indeed that the public press does not reveal some lamentable case of official delinquency or dishonesty.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

GREAT FIRE IN MEMPHIS.—Memphis, Tenn., March 2d.—The half of a square on Main street, including the Eagle and Enquirer office, Avalanche, Ledger, Christian Advocate and Presbyterian Sentinel offices was burned to-day.

Among the sufferers are, Hutten and Clake, printers; Jelky & Warren, Saffarans & Stratton, W. H. Hunt, N. Stillman, Heinrich & Bro's., saloon of Joseph Tuefel. Loss $150,000; only partially insured.

THE WASHINGTON TRAGEDY.—The most startling incident in the news of the day is the dreadful homicide of Philip Barton Key by the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles of this city. Mr. Key had inflicted upon Mr. Sickles the greatest injury and the most intolerable dishonor possible. On this full confession of the other party to the crime leaves no doubt. The intimacy had continued for months—nearly a year and was carried on with every conceivable circumstance of aggravation. It seems that Mr. Sickles was informed of it by an anonymous communication on Friday; that he took measures to render himself perfectly certain of the truth; and that under the frenzy and excitement consequent upon his wife's confession, he shot the man who had injured him dead upon the street. Mr. Sickles surrendered himself to the officers of the law, and was committed to prison to await his examination.

THE NEW REPUBLIC OF HAYTI.—Later advices from Port au Prince indicate that the new republican government of Hayti is rapidly assuming shape. General Geffard has formed his cabinet; and by several new measures has indicated the liberality of his views and friendship to the United States. New ports are opened; all political prisoners are set at liberty, the exiles are invited to return; and a new commercial and industrial era promised.

DOINGS OF THE LEGISLATURE.—There are about 200 private acts, such as stopping craw fish from running up Pole-cat creek; incorporating old field schools; hotel companies; protecting the snipes and other timid birds in Currituck river; to open the Pee Dee and Yakin Rivers, so that minnows can run up and down with perfect impunity, &c. &c. The most important act is the Revenue bill; this is a yard long; it taxes almost everything a man has except his wife and babies.—*Milton Chronicle.*

HON. EDWARD STANLY.—From a letter of a recent date, we learn that the Hon. Edward Stanly is now settling up his affairs in California, and expects to return home soon—probably in the Spring.—*Wash. Times.*

A NOBLE GIRL.—A traveller coming east from Detroit, relates the following pleasing incident:

On reaching the depot, at the Suspension Bridge, the conductor old a young man—whose health was very feeble, and who was on his way to Springfield, Mass., where he had friends—he must leave the cars, as he had no money with which to pay his fare. Notwithstanding the debilitated appearance of the young man, he was suffered to be led out of the car without any movement being made for his relief. As the young man was about stepping off the platform, a young lady rose in the car, and asked the conductor how much the young man's fare would be to Albany. He replied, eight dollars. She immediately stepped to the door, and told the invalid to return and resume his seat. He did so, and then some of the male passengers began to exhibit a little charity, offering to pay a portion of the fare. The young lady declined their proffered aid, saying she preferred to pay the amount herself. She did so, and besides gave him a "script" to keep him in Albany over Sunday, promising to send him afterwards to his friends on Monday.

The Governor of Missouri has signed the bill appropriating $2,000 to the Mt. Vernon fund. Up to the present day, the Hon. Edward Everett has paid to the treasurer of the fund $60,893 81.

1859. **For Every Body!** 1859.

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AN ILLUSTRATED SOUTHERN FAMILY PAPER;

Commenced its Fourth Volume 1st January, 1859. Enlarged to eight pages, beautifully **ILLUSTRATED** and printed on the finest article of white paper, with a new Press and new Copper-faced Type—thus making it the largest and neatest paper published in the South; and equal in every respect to any similar paper published in Philadelphia or New York.

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☞ Editors will confer a favor by inserting or noticing.☜

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The facilities possessed by this Company for the prompt forwarding and quick delivery of matter entrusted to them, to all receivable points in the United States, and the early delivery of freights by Steamer Express from New York, semi-weekly and daily inland Express from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Richmond, Norfolk and Petersburg, offer great inducements to merchants to obtain their spring stocks quickly.

For further particulars apply to Messrs. J. R. & J. SLOAN, who have been appointed Agents at Greensboro', N. C.

W. H. TREGO,
mar 5—4t *Superintendent.*

$50.00 SEWING MACHINES.—The QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE Works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or ravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well, the coarsest Linsey, or the finest Muslin, and is undeniably the best machine in market. Merchant Tailors, Mantua Makers and House Keepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine, in any of the towns of North Carolina, except in the county of Wake which is secured to Messrs. Tucker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsythe, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

J. & F. GARRETT, Agents.
Gseensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd., 1859.

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By GEORGE HEINRICH.
Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, near the Depot, Greensboro, N. C.

☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

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Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garrett's brick building, West Market, Greensboro, N. C. 39–1y.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, March 12, 1859.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } *Editors and Proprietors.*

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Our Homes.

We often hear it said that every man's last duty to the world, requires that it should be in some respect the better for his having lived in it. And surely that man must go to his last account with a sad and heavy conscience, who can not in his heart affirm that he has certainly done enough to fulfil that condition. Great services to the world, fall within the range of few men; yet every one, the least able even, may in that small sphere he occupies, do something for their good who are around him—throw one pebble into the waters—enhance some joy, suppress some tear, recall to duty some erring spirit, and so add his mite to the common good of men.

We can not but think that one form of this duty, and one clearly within every man's reach, is to make the world more beautiful than it would have been without him. He should see to it that somewhere within the range of influence assigned to him, some ugly thing is put away, some fair object made more fair, if he may not—what few can do—originate some new form of beauty.

If every man owes the world the service of making his own home happier than it would be without him, he is no less bound to make his own home more beautiful also. And how easily this may be done! It needs not that one be a philosopher to enable him to make men happier, neither does he need to wait for science and scholarship, to enable him to make it more beautiful. Every man has taste enough to see how our ordinary homes in North Carolina, or her sister States, can be made more pleasing to the eye. Let only his attention be once drawn to the subject, and his feelings ever so little enlisted, and he can not fail to see spots enough around him to be improved, and in the same glance how also he may improve them.

One who rides through our country can not fail to be struck with the uniform, and uniformly bad, style in which the most of our common houses are built. The outside usually offers very little that is attractive to the eye of the traveller, and, if he has occasion to enter, he finds little of ornament to gratify the stranger, or of conveniences for the comfort of the inmates. Every where we see the chimneys at the ends, as if there were not room within, or as if the walls would fall if they were not buttressed; and always the thickness of a single apartment, so that one may stand at a distance and see through the building. But we need not specify defects. Hardly can any one fail to have been struck with them. We may however say, what is more to our purpose, that the remedy for such defects is very easy. Certainly it costs no more to have the house built in good proportions than in bad and ugly ones; and all the slight ornament that a true taste calls for, is within the reach of every man who can afford to build a house at all. Yet while the cost of the building is no more, the value of it is much greater. The buyer will give more for one that pleases his eye by its symmetry, and adds, by a skilful arrangement, to his comfort.

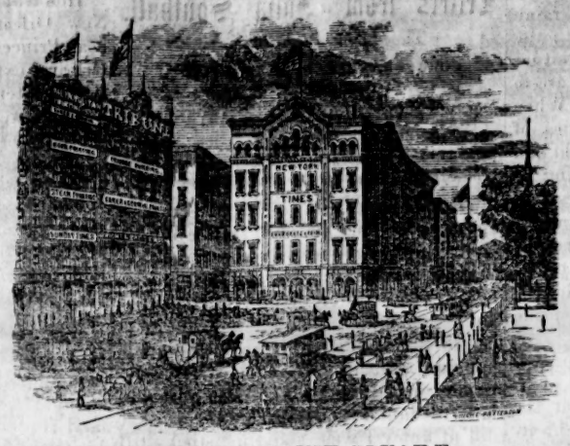
The ordering of the out buildings is also a matter that every where needs attention. The kitchen, the smoke-house, the stable &c., ought to be grouped so as to be picturesque, at the least so as not to offend by a position that is inharmonious, and accidental or at random. If one would only think of it when he is building, it is just as easy to put all these, each in its proper place, so that each shall set off and adorn the whole, as it is to leave the placing of them to chance, and so make the entire view of the premises painful to the beholder.

If even the buildings are all up, much may still be done by the exercise of a little taste to enhance the beauty or conceal the deformity of the architecture and the plan. We spoke a few weeks ago of hedges as most fit ornaments of our country houses. There is some trouble to be encountered by one who would keep a hedge in order. But much may be done in the way of ornament with much less trouble, and with almost no expense. Every man can plant trees around his house, and never has that been done by any who has not been amply repaid for his labor by their grateful shade, and the nourishment they bring to his sense of beauty. Nor need he send abroad for costly exotics. No where can he find those more worthy to dwell around his home, than our own noble oaks, and stately tulip trees, and thick shading elms. Our own forests are rich enough. Still, if it is too much to plant a tree, surely no man is too busy, or too lazy, to find time or inclination to set out a few roses in his front yard, or transfer from the swamps, a few of the trailing vines, which are so graceful and fragrant there, to spread their odorous beauty around his gates and fences, and windows. One half day in the spring—one, so often, and so easily thrown away—busied by each of our country householders in setting out a few vines, or roses, or wild shrubs, around his dwelling, would give at once a new aspect to our homes, a new aspect to the entire face of our country, and promote, more than most men would imagine, good morals, and domestic affections, and the love of peace and order among us.

STATE EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION:—The selection of the time and place for the next annual meeting of the State Educational Association, was left in the hands of the Executive Committee. The time is approaching, and places wishing to entertain the next meeting, or persons having preference for certain places, should begin their correspondence with the Executive Committee and enforce their claims. The committee will be much better enabled to act with discretion and to give satisfaction with a full consultation. The time is as essential as the place.

It will be seen by a communication on another page from Lenoir county, that the citizens of that county are active in the cause of Education, and intend to give the people of the State an opportunity to come and see what they are doing, by petitioning the Executive Committee to hold the next meeting of the State Educational Association in Kinston. Kinston has very fine schools, male and female, and we wish them much encouragement in their zealous and laudable efforts.

ROTARY CANNON.—A rotary cannon has been invented, which can be fired at the rate of sixty rounds per minute. The piece is a brass gun of the usual shape, mounted on wheels, and so constructed that a rotary cylinder constitutes the breech, which contains four charges, replenished by means of a hopper, and fired as rapidly as a man can work an ordinary lever backward and foward. The piece is discharged by electricity, and from this results, what is believed to be, an important and valuable discovery. By means of the battery and wires connecting with the cylinder by which ignition is caused, the cylinder becomes perfectly electrized, which keeps it as cool as if constantly bathed with ice. On firing two hundred rounds in rapid succession, at the rate of about thirty rounds per minute, it was found that at the end of that time, and without using the swab once, the breech was colder than when the firing commenced.

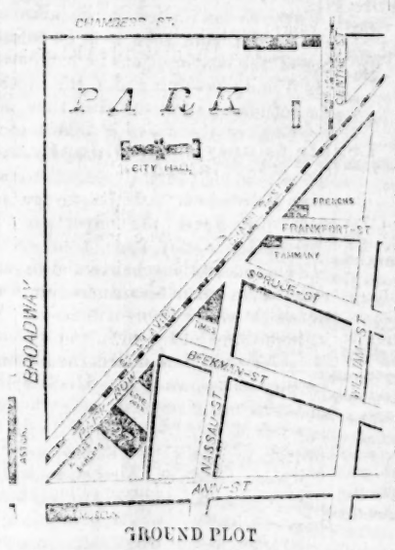


PRINTING-HOUSE SQUARE.

This title, which has been recently applied to the before "nameless open space" opposite the Park and City Hall of New York, was at once acknowledged to be so appropriate that already it is more widely known than many "squares" christened centuries since. The name is not, perhaps, particularly new to the intelligent reader, as it has long been known in connection with the place of publication of "The Thunderer"—the great London Times. If this title be appropriate in connection with that world-renowned Press, how much more befitting is it when applied to a locality occupied not only by one, but by several leading Metropolitan Journals? Upon this Square directly front the offices of The New York Tribune, The N Y Times and Sunday Times. The Great American Tract House Printing Establishment is also on one of the corners of "Printing House Square," while within sight are the offices of The Herald, The Sun, The New York Express, The Daily News, The Sunday Courier, The New York Mercury, and a host of other presses, literally too 'numerous to mention.' No other spot in the world is so closely identified with the Art of Printing—no other place exerts so potent an influence over the mind and heart of the country—and no other locality possesses so much interest in the Future; for the Importance, the Influence, and the Power of the Press is but in its infancy. The concentration of Telegraphic wires here puts the "Printing House Square" in constant communication with every part of the New World, and its motto may literally be

"No pent-up Utica contracts our power;
The whole unbounded earth is ours!"

We have thought perhaps it might be of service to visitors to New York (and at this season they are numerous) to present a view of the most prominent and business district in the city, together with a ground plot, by means of



GROUND PLOT

which their business may be facilitated, as frequently much time is lost in *learning* the streets, &c. The City Park is the *starting* point for any place in the city; and should one get lost amid the multitudes of cross and half cross streets, it is only necessary to get back to the Park or into Broadway, which runs by the Park, to find himself all right again.

Accompanying these illustrations, we will give a short descriptive notice of "Printing House Square," not as it appeared only a short time since, but as it is seen to-day, since "the march of improvement" has swept away the cherished landmarks of the old Knickerbockers. Could some Rip Van Winkle who had slumbered only during the last two years, awake from his lethargy, how he would rub his astonished eyes on witnessing the change which the progressive spirit of the "Times" (not our cherished "Times," reader,) has effected in this short period. The old Brick Church, built "out in the fields" in 1767, has vanished, and on the site of this venerable relic of the past, rises the stately Building of The New York Times, a Journal which has rapidly risen to a leading position among its elder competitors, and is now unsurpassed in all the features of a great Metropolitan Press.

On the left of The Times Building, extending down Spruce street, but fronting on the Square, are The Tribune Buildings, of which the Steam Printing Establishment of Baker & Godwin occupies the greater portion. This entire building is a tribute to the enlightenment and scientific enterprise of the nineteenth century. Here may be seen all the latest improvements and processes of the art of typography. Hoe's Great Ten-Cylinder Lightning Press, revolving with startling speed, eating up the white sheets as fast as ten active men can feed its voracious appetite, can be seen here to better advantage than anywhere else. A large, airy and pleasant basement-room is occupied by this monster machine, and no place in the city is more worthy of a visit.

To the right of the Times Building, the reader will remark the flagstaff and numerous banners of the Museum, named after the world-renowned Barnum, whose successes and reverses make his name a household word!

Further on, closing the vista, is the stately spire of St. Paul's Church where the bells ring sweetly above the crowded thoroughfare, reminding the passing multitudes of the rapid flight of time.

One side of the Square not represented in our engraving, is formed by the City Hall and Hall of Records, situated in the Park; where the green grass and luxuriant trees produce a most refreshing effect upon the wayfarer, tired of the stony monotony of the streets. We hope the Park may long remain an open space and breathing lung for the crowded city, and that its limits may never be encroached upon by the avaricious spirit of speculation.

Our great national institution—the hotel—is well represented on "Printing House Square." On every available point, palaces of brick and stone devoted to the rest and reflection of residents and sojourners, literally lift their stately stories to the clouds. Here stands "Tammany," whose democratic fame reaches to the uttermost confines of the Union, and has been heard of even in the countries beyond the sea. Here Mayors, Governors and Presidents are made. But Tammany is great as a social as well as political house of call. The ceilings of its spacious halls not only reverberate the eloquence, and the applauding shouts and groans of the "unterrified;" but almost every night of the year, from November to March, its walls shake and floors tremble beneath the jocund footsteps of civic and military companies, with their lovely and accomplished partners, as they tread the mazes of the dance. Tammany, as a hotel, was one of the first to adopt what is called "the European plan." It is still conducted on the same principle, and is one of the most favored places in New York amongst those who believe in the virtues of good living.

Separated from Tammany by the narrow street called Frankfort, stands French's Hotel, an enormous pile of brick with brown stone facings, and probably patronized by as large a number of transitory guests as any house in the city. The subjacent refectory is justly celebrated amongst down-town epicures, more especially for its dinners, which are served up in a way to tempt the most fastidious.

Returning, past Tammany, the Tribune office, and the new Times Building, we come to "Lovejoy's."

This hotel has been very long established, and many a country merchant to whom the St. Nicholas, Metropolitan, Lafarge, and similar now famous structures are unknown, tells the hack-driver whom he engages at the depot to drive to Lovejoy's; the remembrance of the good fare and comfortable repose he obtained there on his last visit to "York" (perhaps near a quarter of a century ago) being still fresh in his mind. The better class of Californians, just returned from the land of gold, well laden with the spoils of weary years among the mines, are particularly partial to Lovejoy's, and fairly take the place by storm whenever a steamer freighted from those parts comes in. Sea-captains too, and ancient citizens of this great town haunt its neighborhood for old acquaintance' sake, for it recalls times to their memories when New York and they were younger; when all the life of the city concentrated round about Printing-House Square and its environs; when the "old Park" raised its pleasant portals where now stands Park Row; when "Windust's" was in the hey-day of its glory, and the Astor House the wonder of that half gone generation.

The pleasure and leisure of New York has long since drifted up town. A theatre or other place of amusement down by the Park would now be a very unprofitable speculation. The location has been exclusively given over to the power of the utilitarian and business man, and is the center—the very heart—of the great world of city labor. Throbbing arteries of busy life pulsate through and from it in every direction. Wall street might be burned down to-morrow, West and South streets might be inundated, and Fifth avenue with its dependencies be blown into the North River; yet the life would circulate through the great arteries of Gotham; but if by some sudden calamity "PRINTING-HOUSE SQUARE" were to be destroyed, the consequences would be disastrously felt from Harlem to the Battery.

CORRECT SPEAKING.—We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and to abandon as early as possible any use of slang words and phrases. The longer they live the more difficult the acquisition of good language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected education is, very properly, doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education, every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads, instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best speakers and poets of the country; to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate himself to their use—avoiding, at the same time, that pedantic precision and bombast which show rather the weakness of a vain ambition than the polish of an educated mind.

OLD MAID.—I love an old maid. I do not speak of an individual, but of the species; I use the singular number, as speaking of a singularity in humanity. An old maid is not merely an antiquity, not merely a record of the past, but the very past itself. She has escaped a great change and sympathizes not in the ordinary mutations of mortality. She inhabits a little eternity of her own. I do not like to hear her called mistress, as is sometimes the practice, for that looks and sounds like the resignation of despair, a voluntary extinction of hope. I do not know whether marriages are made in heaven—some say they are—but I am sure old maids are.—There is something about them that is not of the earth—earthly.

They are the spectators of the world, not adventurers nor ramblers; perhaps guardians, we say nothing of tattlers. They are evidently predestinated to be what they are. They owe not the singularity of their condition to any lack of beauty, wisdom, wit or good taper; there is no accounting for it but on the principle of fatality! I have known several old maids, and of them all, not one that has not possessed as many good and amiable qualities as ninety-nine out of a hundred of my married acquaintances. Why, then, are they single? Heaven only knows. It is their fate.

IT SHINES FOR ALL.—The sun does not shine for a few trees and flowers, but for the wide world's joy. The lonely pine on the mountain top waves its sombre boughs, and cries, "Thou art my sun!" And the little meadow violet lifts its cup of blue, and whispers with its perfumed breath, "Thou art my sun!" And the grain in a thousand fields rustles in the wind, and makes answer, "Thou art my sun!" So God sits in heaven, not for a favored few, but for the universe of life; and there is no creature so poor or so low, that he may not look up with childlike confidence, and say, "My Father, thou art mine!"

"If you beat me, I'll call out the soldiers," says the drum.

"Love in a Cottage" is all very well, when you own the cottage and have money out at interest.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Matrimonial Confidence;

A Story for Husbands.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

"WHY, what is the matter, Evans? you look serious this morning."

"O, nothing very important, only short of funds—that's all—any to spare?"

"No, I am sorry to say, I have not; I paid a large note yesterday, which pretty well cleared me out."

"That is unfortunate; I counted upon your assistance. Unluckily I promised my wife a certain sum to day, and when I reached my place of business, I found an unexpected demand that would leave an empty purse, and yet could not be put off."

"Never mind now, put off your wife—she can wait."

"She will think herself very hardly used if she is obliged to do so."

"Not if she is informed of the reason why you cannot fulfil your promise."

"My dear fellow, I never make business explanations to my wife; what do women know about business?"

"And do you mean to say that your wife is unacquainted with the amount of your income?"

"Certainly—what's the use of telling her about it? The man's duty is to provide the means—the woman's, to see to their outlay."

"Very true, but how is the woman to regulate her expenditures unless she has a knowledge of what her husband can provide?"

"To tell the truth, Jones, my impression is that women are more interested in getting what they want than in considering what their husbands can afford."

"My dear Evans, you make a lamentable mistake; a true woman, and there are many such, has her husband's interests thoroughly at heart if she loves him truly, and is always anxious to bring her expenditures within his income."

"But there is not one woman in a hundred who knows what her husband's income is."

"The greater the folly, then, of those who keep them in ignorance. The marriage bond is one in which each party covenanting should have unlimited confidence, without which it is worse than nothing. But I see that I am wanted; some other time I shall be pleased to speak with you further on the subject."

Evans left his friend's store and anxiously beat about among his acquaintances to obtain the sum required by his wife, but money was scarce, and after wasting a considerable portion of the morning, he gave it up in despair.

At the usual dinner hour he reached home. The house was handsome, both inside and out, well furnished with every comfort and convenience. Immediately on entering his wife said:

"Well, Charles, have you brought me the money I want?"

"I have not, Mary, I had so much to do with other matters, I could not attend to you to day, but you shall be supplied to-morrow."

"Why not to-day? I wish to go shopping. Spring is here and I have nothing but winter clothes. I really am ashamed to go out dressed so unseasonably."

"Put your shopping off for a day or two, Mary. We shall have another cold snap soon, and then your warm clothing will be in demand."

"How very unreasonable you are, Charles, don't you know that the Spring is more than half over? If I delay much longer in getting a spring bonnet, I had better not get one at all," replied Mrs. Evans, and her voice was not very sweet or amiable. She had been married about eighteen months, and like most ladies had a very indistinct idea of woman's duties in that sphere. Her education had been worldly; brought up to study appearances she had learned to regard elegant apparel and luxurious furniture as the great object of life, and although she had good traits and affections in her composition, they were so hidden by a deep layer of pride and selfishness that the stratum of pure metal was scarcely discernable. In marrying Evans her principal ideas were about living happily, as she termed it, and having all her wants supplied. What a shock these views were in danger of receiving, those who have met the real wear and tear of life can best understand. In the present instance, Mrs. Evans felt as though her husband was an ill-natured ogre, who had determined to shut her up, while her greatest desire was to exhibit her pretty face and person, becomingly attired, to that world from which she deemed her husband sought to exclude her. Evans felt annoyed at the tone of her reply, but being a good tempered fellow, did not express his feelings. Their dinner was by no means a pleasant one. The husband could not help thinking that a married woman ought to have matters to occupy her mind of even deeper interest than a new bonnet; while Mrs. Evans indignantly pondered over her disappointment.

Early on the following morning, Jones, looked in at Evan's office, and said;

"Good morning, Charles, I just stopped in to tell you that I have some four hundred on hand, which you can have for a week or so."

"Thank you, Jones, I accept your offer."

The transfer of property occured, and Evans reached home that day in a happier frame of mind than on the previous one. A hundred dollar note handed to his wife brightened her face, and she began to think that married life was not so horribly dull and stupid after all. A few days after, further demands were made upon the poor husband's purse for dress maker's bills, and sundry other things. Mrs. Evans had spent her money "like a lady," and she had bought the best of everything. Various household bills were presented, and Evans had to produce the funds. While doing this, he grumbled pretty severely, and she wished herself single again. Thus matters went on for some months, and Evans saw clearly he was living beyond his means, and that unless he retrenched, his business would suffer. This was in no wise an agreeable conclusion to come at, the less so that his wife often considered that he kept her cruelly short of money, and very evidently anticipated a speedy improvement on their style of living.—Thoughts of an unpleasant nature would intrude themselves, and he set in his office much later than usual, gloomily reviewing the next effectual method of extricating himself from the difficulty. It was clear he must retrench, but how to begin. Just as he was starting home, his old friend Jones passed by, and as their roads were in the same direction they walked home together.

"Well, Charles, how is trade—pretty brisk?"

"Pretty fair, but I don't think things have been looking as bright for the last month or two," replied Evans. There was a pause—at length Jones said:

"I have frequently thought of our conversation that was broken off at my store, some weeks ago."

"I have thought about it too, Jones,—the fact is, that I am deeply interested in the subject, for I do not hesitate to tell an old friend like you, that my expenses are much heavier than I wish them to be."

"What does it cost you to live?"

"Why, over four thousand a year."

"Indeed—and you have but one child I believe. What rent do you pay?"

"Four hundred."

"The same that I do—now, you know that I have five children,—what do you suppose our living costs?"

"I cannot say—you certainly live as well, if not better than I do—your expenditures must be double mine."

"No such thing, my dear fellow—it does not cost me two thousand—not more than eighteen hundred."

"Jones, you are joking—how is that possible?"

"Nothing more easy. When I married—some ten years ago—I had convinced myself that there were certain points essentially necessary to be observed—paramount among these was perfect confidence between man and wife—entire, unmitigated confidence—no half way measure—my wife was willing to share my lot—to do so she must know it. Before marriage, I made her clearly understand my situation, and explained to her in what the true pleasures of life consisted, namely, the performance of uses.—My wife was convinced of the truth of my reasoning, and found more pleasures in the performance of duties, which often involved considerable self-denial, than she would have obtained in a less useful course. She was always fully aware of the amount of my income, and how great a portion could be afforded for our living, and what it was necessary to put in my business to keep it moving. The consequence of this knowledge was self respect, accompanied with an elevation of wishes, which left no desire for ridiculous expenditure. On the contrary, I have often to urge her to allow herself certain indulgences, which I deem necessary for her happiness."

"Certainly, Jones, the theory works well in your case—no man has a more comfortable home—or a finer family of children. I should have thought what you say you live upon, would have but clothed your family—they are always well dressed."

"True—but always with economy—nothing is wasted—the children are taught to be careful. Indeed, I hold extravagance to be an absolute sin. In nature, though everything is bountiful and abundant, nothing is wasted—no particular function is allowed to be wasteful—and therefore it follows that all extravagance and waste in man is wholly unjustifiable."

"I must confess that no such ideas ever presented themselves to me, I have always thought that I was entitled to any luxury that I could afford to pay for; as for my wife, she has not displayed much taste for economy, but has seemed rather to grumble at any deprivation."

"Did you inform her that economy was necessary?"

"No—I always kept my own counsel about such matters."

"Then, how could you expect her to act with you?—if you make a child of her, it is natural for her to act like one; had you shown your confidence in her, she would have been proud of justifying it by her own conduct."

"What course would you then advise me to pursue?"

"A straight forward one, explain to your wife the necessity of retrenchment. I have ever been of opinion, that any woman is willing to meet her husband's wishes, when they are explained to her in a rational manner,—but a woman does not like to be coerced into any measures; besides that, it is necessary for her mind to be occupied. If you admit her to her true character, that of companion, and "help meet" to you, she will take pleasure in furthering your views; but if you deny her your confidence, you cannot reasonably expect her aid in schemes of which she is ignorant."

"Well, Jones, I must think about it, I would certainly like to arrive at your state, but I fear I shall find it difficult of accomplishment—good-night."

As Evans continued his walk, he meditated upon what Jones had been saying, and the more he thought of it, the more rational seemed his views—he determined to take his friend's advice, and make his wife acquainted with his true situation. At his home things were occurring calculated to assist his course.—During the afternoon, his wife had received a bill from a trimming store in the neighborhood, where she was in the habit of procuring small articles on credit. To her astonishment and dismay the bill was over forty dollars, and unreasonable as she generally was, she could not avoid seeing that the sum was ridiculously disproportioned to the importance of the articles, generally procured from such places. It was therefore, with manifest trepidation that she handed the bill to her husband. Evans after looking it over, felt glad of so good an opportunity to carry out his plan.

"Mary, I am sure that you do not wish to bring me into trouble and disgrace."

"What can you mean, Charles?"

"Simply this, Mary, that if we do not alter our style of living, my business will be broken up."

"Now, Charles, you are angry about this bill, and only want to vex me."

"My dear, I have no such thought—the bill has enabled me to break to you what has long occupied my mind, namely, the necessity for retrenchment. Unwilling to annoy you, I have for some time permitted a style of living so far exceeding my means, as to make a longer continuance of it not only impossible, but dishonest."

Poor Mrs. Evans—it was evidently no ruse of her husband! to punish her, and she burst into tears.

"And what are we to do? I am sure I do not see how we are going to lessen the cost of living—what are we to do without?"

"Here are a number of luxuries, my dear, in which we indulge, that we may easily give up, and be as happy as we are now—but let me ask, do you know Mrs. Jones?"

Mrs. Evans replied in the affirmative, and her husband then went on to inform her of the conversations he had had with his friend, explaining also, the necessity for economy and at the same time giving her some of the views of Jones of married life. Shortly after this, Evans took his wife to visit Mrs. Jones; the families became intimate, and Mrs. Evans learnt from Mrs. Jones the important secret, that moderate, nay, even rigid economy, is by no means inconsistent with all the enjoyments of all the elegancies and refinements of life.

Five years had passed, and Evans still occupied the same house, but instead of renting it, he owned it. His friends had perceived no change in his style of living, but he had felt a marked difference in its cost—he was a prosperous man.

"Mary," said he, on reaching home one day, "here is something to buy a spring bonnet with."

"Dear Charles, you don't suppose that I am going to spend fifty dollars for a bonnet?"

"And yet I remember when double that sum would not meet your wants at this season."

"Yes but pray, Mr. Charles, whose fault was that?—if men choose to treat their wives as girls do their dolls;—keep them for playthings—they must not be astonished that they do not fulfil their true mission."

"Very true, my dear Mary, I plead guilty—how well it is that fault is cured."

Young husbands place confidence in your wives.

It is a great mercy to have a portion in the world, but to have the world for a portion is a great misery.

Cato says the best way to keep good acts in memory is to refresh them with new.

Every rose has its thorn; you never find a woman without pins and needles.

The way to make a tall man short is to ask him to lend you a hundred dollars.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Record Memories.

NUMBER THREE.

In glancing over a file of newspapers lately, I saw it announced, in 1844, that the Rt. Rev. Bishop P——r of the Roman Catholic Church, would preach in the Capitol at ——— on a certain Sabbath. My curiosity led me to hear him, as I had many years before listened to a powerful discourse from Bishop England, of the same denomination. The Representative chamber was crowded with hearers, and the learned prelate, with his rich canonicals, addressed the audience from the Speaker's chair. He was a fine reasoner, and profoundly versed in the love of the Fathers, and their hair-splitting logic. Whilst I looked on him with admiration for his abilities, and with proper regard for his high ecclesiastical office, little did I suspect that in a few days I was to become personally intimate with him, and that the *balls* of the Vatican were to appear as much a matter of business as the Governor's proclamation. How our acquaintance began and progressed, is now to be related.

I was then travelling in the South-West, and happened to take the same boat on which the Bishop was a passenger. As all the State rooms had been previously engaged, a dozen passengers had to sleep on the cabin floor, where mattresses had been furnished. It was my fortune to lodge between the Bishop and Judge G———, both fat men and as usual with such persons, they possessed the faculty of snoring in a most audible manner. A lamp was burning all night in the cabin, and I could see my plethoric bedfellows as their cheeks puffed out a sort of music between a nasal scream, and a downright roar of thunder from two enormous pouches that rose and fell at every breath. My slumbers were by no means solid or refreshing; but what I lacked in that way, I made up by concealed merriment at the ludicrous picture before me;—a high church dignitary, ordained by the Pope himself, and a Judge of the Supreme court whose opinions, printed in many volumes, were quoted as sound authority throughout the land—both stretched out in their stockings, with coat and vest under their heads for pillows. I concluded that a Bishop and a Judge, though high sounding titles in history, were but flesh and blood like other men, only the two specimens before me had a little more *blubber* than common, and in that respect were rather of the *whale* order.

Next day the boat struck a sand bar, and while all hands were prising her off, several of the passengers went ashore for exercise, and among them the Bishop and Judge. We touched an old field, most beautiful running ground, which so tempted the Judge, who was a very facetious and agreeable companion, that he bantered an active lad about a dozen years old to run a race; and the Bishop seeing the fun heartily pitched in for his share of the turf. I gave the word, and off sped the racers, the Judge ahead, next the boy, and badly distanced the good natured Bishop, who, panting and blowing, at the end of fifty paces gave up the contest. It was a scene for the pencil of Hogarth, and I should regret very much to lose its impressions from my memory, so pleasant to recall and just as vivid as if it occurred yesterday. The amiable Judge died from yellow fever in 1847, and before I dismiss the Bishop, I beg to render my acknowledgements for the kind manner in which he improved my acquaintance.

While on the boat we conversed together freely, and with that mutual confidence which banished all restraint. I told him that, as a Protestant, I no doubt had many erroneous ideas of the Catholic system, and chief in my astonishment was that the Pontiff, whose breath ruled the Church, indulged in luxury and pomp even surpassing that of kings and emperors; that humility being the sole condition on which a man could enter Heaven, what chance had the Pope, with his exhibitions of pride and imperial grandeur, to secure a place among those redeemed spirits, who had gone through great tribulation on earth? What trials did the Pope have to encounter to purify his heart by suffering? And how was it possible for any Prince, lifted up by court homage and the abject submission of millions of his terrified subjects, to possess an humble mind, such as the Redeemer set the example and enjoined upon his followers? I further added that all this royalty implied rich feasting, and that the Pope was "clothed in fine linen and fared sumptuously every day," perhaps, with his hundred dishes, if so many could be invented to regale the palate.

The Bishop smiled and remarked that my impressions were such as generally prevailed, but he could assure me, from his personal knowledge, that the Pope (who I believe was then Gregory XVI) was the very reverse of all I had imagined in regard to his table luxuries and his private style of living; that as a temporal Prince he showed himself in state on certain occasions, attended by his court and a military guard, with music and banners. All this was necessary in the governments of Europe, where power centred in the sovereign. The Pope was clothed alike with civil and spiritual power. In exercising the former he acted as King, whilst in the latter capacity, as head of the Church, he also had occasions of solemn display, with which none but Catholics could freely sympathize. But as a man the Pope lived about as hard as the poorest monk. He ate crusts and drank water as his principal food; slept on a bed of straw; wore a hair shirt, and performed austerities and self-mortifications as other members were required by the economy of the Church. To all this the Bishop was an eye-witness, as he was a companion of the Pope in a monastery before he was elected Cardinal. Many other things were said to disabuse my judgment in regard to Catholicism, which I received kindly then and still remember with satisfaction. I needed some little softening, for I was hard in my prejudices against the Apostolic Succession as held at Rome, and perhaps I still retain too large a share in spite of my efforts to dismiss them.

But the acquaintance which began on the boat did not end there. The Bishop invited me to call on him next morning. I did so, and after an hour's conversation in his library, during which time he showed some very ancient books, and among them a Bible printed more than three hundred years ago, I accompanied him on a tour of inspection through the ground work of the large new Cathedral, the walls of which were then going up. His carriage then drove to the door, and he beckoned me in to visit the College at S—— H—— five miles distant. On the way he talked of the best methods of education, and gave me a variety of ideas on the subject, combining health, morals, and culture. There was nothing sectarian or illiberal in his sentiments. Arriving at the College he introduced me to the Professors, all of whom were foreigners, but very civil in ther bearing as we passed through the Institution, glancing at the library, apparatus, and some things original in their school discipline. In the yard were posts, ladders and ropes, so arranged as to afford all degrees of gymnastic exercise, from the timid beginner to the bold expert. The students appeared to be mostly Spanish and French, judging from their complexion, and seemed quite cheerful.

The Bishop next took me to a small lake, half a mile from the College, where the students indulged in aquatic sports.—There was a large room fitted up with pegs in the walls, numbered so as to designate the bathing dress which each individual was required to use.

On our return to the city, we stopped at the Convent. The Bishop presented himself at a little wicket opening in the wall and touched a bell. Immediately a nun appeared, saw who it was, and opened the door, dropping on her knees as she kissed his hand and affectionately called him "Father." Enquiries were then made, and soon the Lady Superior paid her respects to the Bishop in the same form of obeisance. I was introduced to her. She was dressed entirely in black, the material something like bombazette, with a black hood reaching to her girdle. To the latter was suspended a bunch of keys, with the cross attached, and other insignia of her authority. I saw fifty nuns or more in different parts of the building and yard, all dressed alike, and most of them looking sad, as if their devotions were oppressive. In every instance the nuns paid equal reverence to the Bishop, all seeming to love him as a parent.—He addressed each of them by the endearing name of "Daughter."

I was then shown through the domestic department, the cook room, the washing and ironing conveniences, the dining table and its discipline; and last of all the Bishop led me into the sleeping chamber, where I saw iron bedsteads for the first time, each intended for a single person, with a snow-white spread over the mattress. All the beds were precisely alike, perhaps, fifty in the same room, distributed in rows not more than two feet apart. It was a beautiful scene. The floor was without a blemish. Each nun had a drawer in the wall, or something like it, in which she kept her clothing. I was shown a variety of other rooms, some occupied for devotional purposes. As I was about to leave I asked the Lady Superior if Miss K—e was in the Institution, and if I could be allowed to see her as an acquaintance. She sent for her and the moment she came up she recognized me and called my name. This made me feel less a stranger. She was an Irish lady, well educated, and several years before had taught school where I lived. I mentioned her relations whom I had seen since she entered the Convent, yet she made no enquiries after them, nor sent any messages, as the Bishop intimated that she had given up kindred and all worldly ties. With friendly adieus I left the Convent, and proceeded to the Orphan Asylum.

As I entered the building I saw a little box attached to the wall, with an opening to admit silver or bank bills, inscribed "Remember the Orphan." Dropping a mite, I followed the Bishop into the school room, and then to the nursery. I saw many bright faces, and some particularly expressive. The play ground and the little appliances for making children happy, did not escape my attentive notice. In the sick room several tender ones, less

than a year old, were nursed in their cradles, while fever glowed upon their soft cheeks, and their gentle eyes implored aid in their distress. Poor motherless babes, how I felt for them, and I soon turned, away to conceal my emotions. What divine principle is charity; and condemn as we may the Catholic religion, its splendid charities and silent relief of suffering atone for many of its seeming errors.

Thus have I reviewed in memory, after a lapse of fifteen years, several incidents which it is pleasant to describe, especially the kind attentions of the Bishop. The last time I saw his name, was in that delightful and most entertaining of all "Souvenirs," by Madame Le V—t, who mentioned that the Bishop had given her a letter of introduction to one of the Cardinals at Rome, which proved of very great service during her sojourn in the Eternal City.

I intend no disrespect in saying that when I think of the kind hearted Bishop, in all the pomp of his church ceremonies at the Altar, in high mass, or in elevating the Host, or in his chants for the repose of the dead, or in his learned discourses to the living, gorgeously attired as his church requires him to be on such occasions, with a heavy gold cross suspended from his neck, and the large diamond ring placed on his finger by the Pope as a badge of office, glittering at each wave of the hand;—when I think of all this splendor, and these echoes of the Vatican, the effect loses much of its solemnity with me, contrasted with the snoring on the boat, and the merry race on the river bank, mentioned in a preceeding part of this article. Truly a Catholic Bishop is but a man, and I am glad that I formed the acquaintance of so complete a gentleman as the one whose obliging courtesies I have placed on record as a memorial of the past.

THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year		$ 2.00
6 Copies	"	10.00
10 "	"	15.00
50 "	"	(to one address,) 50.00

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

SPEECH OF MR. GILMER:—We make no apology for occupying the greater part of our second page with a Congressional speech. It needs no apology.—But we call attention to the subject from the fact that a great many persons look upon a Congressional speech as a long detail of politics and abstract ideas, wholly uninteresting and unprofitable. Such in fact is too generally the case, to interest the general reader. But the Speech by Mr. Gilmer, to which we now call the reader's attention, will both interest and profit all who may read it. We have seen and read much on the mineral and other resources of wealth in North Carolina; but from this Speech it appears that Mr. Gilmer has given very especial attention to the subject, and has more fully presented the vastness of our natural resources for all that is necessary to make North Carolina a great commercial State.

MR. MILLER'S LECTURE:—For beauty of conception, elegance of composition and purity of language, we believe Mr. Miller's Lecture, on Friday night last, surpassed any thing of the kind to which we have ever listened. The lecture was delivered by invitation of the ladies of Greensboro in aid of the Mt. Vernon fund. We were glad to see such a respectable audience in attendance, and we are sure all feel amply remunerated by the lecture, irrespective of the object of the fund. As Mr. Miller is repeating his lecture so frequently, we will refrain from any detailed description or quotations. We would simply remark, *en passant*, that a passionate face and fiery eyes were never intended by nature to be trammelled by a manuscript. Mr. Miller reads well and enunciates admirably, but he would add immeasurably to the delight of his audience were he to dispense with the manuscript altogether. This is one of the chief excellencies of Mr. Everett's lecture, which is said, by those who have heard both, to be inferior in diction to Mr. Miller's.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE:—We are pleased to learn that the Hon. E. G. Reade has accepted an invitation from the young ladies to deliver the literary address before the two societies at the Commencement in May. The numerous friends of Mr. Reade will have a fine opportunity to hear what no doubt will be a most excellent address.

We are pleased also to learn that the College is in a most flourishing condition, and that the patronage is on a steady increase. Each and every session the number of pupils in the Institution is larger than ever before. This is as it should be, for there is not a superior Female College in the United States. The Faculty is large, able and strictly attentive to duty, and the Institution will continue to flourish under its presiding care.

THE RICHMOND WHIG:—The Danville *Transcript* says:

"This old and well-known journal comes to us now in new type, which gives a marked improvement to its typography. The *Whig* is a sort of political bible with members of the old Whig party of Virginia and the south."

Why do we miss the Whig from our table? Can its accommodating editor informs us? We have been accustomed to look to the *Daily* as the source of our latest and most reliable news.

CORRECTION.—With all the care we bestow upon our proof reading, occasionally some ugly mistakes will stare us in the face after it is too late to correct them. We are sorry to see the sketch of Lt. Wright, published last week, marred in this way. The intelligent reader can observe all, perhaps, except, the following, which we here re-print corrected:

As a schoolboy, William Henry studied hard, and carefully observed all the prescribed rules. He was always a favorite with his teacher. Now boys thus petted by the Master are not always esteemed by their young companions. Too many earn the distinction by servility, and by treason to friendship; and are regarded with distrust and dislike by their schoolmates. Such was not the case, however, of young Wright. He practised no unworthy arts. He was, with his playmates, the most popular boy in town.

BACK NUMBERS.—We tried to anticipate the wants of new subscribers by having several hundred extra copies of the first numbers of the Times printed off to supply them with the back numbers, containing the admirable papers on Greene. But for two weeks all of the second number have been used, and this will explain why new subscribers do not receive that number.

Private Corner.

HERMES—The Hero of the West, accepted.....J. S. H—Our Poetical Gallery, will make an entertaining department in the Times. Thank you for the suggestion and the execution.....PLOUTOS—The essay was not inclosed..... GRACE—Money sent at our risk.....C. F—Letter of March 5th received. Have on hand six instalments.....G. W. C—City of Great King received. Will write you at first leisure..... .....M. M. M—Will study about the diagrams; perhaps they may be simplified and arranged.....G. T. S—"Retrospect" received..... SCHOOL-GIRL—Thank you for your favor and kind words.

Great Excitement.

Discovery of Mysterious Subterranean Vaults—Bones of Apparent Giants and Ancient Silver Coins Found—Prolific Source of Ethnological Speculations.

The following letter, which has been forwarded to the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, if reliable, presents some facts that are well worthy of investigation. The parties mentioned herein are said to be well known in Jackson county:

JACKSON, O., February 21, 1859.

EDITOR ENQUIRER:—Our village is full of wonder and excitement. Martin Marker, J. W. Hughs and Washington Long, in digging a grave in the cemetery near this village, about 10 o'clock this morning, came to a large flat stone about four feet below the surface, which stopped their further progress until they procured assistance, and removed the stone from its resting-place of ages, when it was found to have closed the entrance to a subterranean vault. All efforts thus far (3 P. M.) to enter it with a light have proved unsuccessful, on account of the foul air with which it is filled. By means of a rake, human bones of gigantic size have been raised, and a small chain of silver, with coins attached to each end. The coins, though much defaced by time, have the appearance of those in use among the Romans in the days of Cicero Africanus, though there were evident traces of hieroglyphic devices that cannot be decyphered.

The men at the cemetery have, by means of burning straw, made light in the vault, and though none have the courage to venture further than the entrance, it has been discovered that there is, immediately to the west of the opening, a chamber about ten feet square, with steps, quite dilapidated, down its eastern side. Three other chambers branch out of this—one to the north, one to the west, and the other to the south.

We are all curious, of course, to know when and by whom these vaults were made and filled. Rev. Mr. Hunter and Mr. Armstrong, and Dr. Knouff, have examined them as well as they could without going down into them; also the bones raked out, and the chain and coins, and all give it as their opinion that these vaults were made by the same people who built the mounds in the south-eastern part of the State.

The questions present themselves to every one: Who made these vaults and filled them? Was our country once the home of giants?

GEORGE DAVENPORT.

P. S.—Four and a half P. M. W. Long, after the straw had burnt in the first vault for some time, ventured down to make an examination, but the atmosphere was so impure that he could remain there but a few minutes, though long enough to discover that the walls of the vaults were substantially built of smooth, well-shaped stones, and that there were large numbers of bones in them.—Persons will arrive here from Sidney and Greenville to morrow, and every exertion will be made for a thorough exemination of this "house of the dead" as soon as possible. G. D.

EFFECTS OF TOBACCO ON STUDENTS.—Deep thinkers, who would draw upon resources long laid up by hard study, who would not again busy themselves in thumbing over volumes that have already been read, but who having once devoured them, would make the food their own, find much originality amidst the fumes of a savory cheroot. But students who would master books, and remember their contents, who would lay up in store clear ideas, should never becloud themselves with smoke, nor in any other way detract from the most energetic application to the fulfillment of the object in view. The satisfying effect of tobacco on students is not calculated to promote advancement, but to retard it. Under its influence pages may be dreamed over without being taken in.

New Advertisements.

Rates of Advertising.

The Times is one of the best mediums for advertising in the South, but only a few select advertisements will be inserted. One square of ten lines [or 100 words] for one week $1.00; for each additional week fifty cents. In favor of standing advertisements we make the following liberal deductions:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square,	$ 5.00	$ 8.00	$12.00
Two squares,	9.00	15.00	22.00
Three "	12.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	15.00	25.00	36.00
One column	15.00	50.00	60.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding five lines—per annum,.....$5.00

J. & F. GARRETT
WILL PAY FOR GOOD WHITE WHEAT, **$1,05** per bushel; and for RED WHEAT, from **95** cents to **$1.00.**
March 10th.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Those who are indebted to the estate of E. W. OGBURN, deceased, must call and pay. All who do not attend to this notice, will hear from me about May Court. I can not meet the demands against the estate until I have means in hand. I shall proceed to discharge my duty without respect to persons.
JED H. LINDSAY, *Admr.*,
E. W. OGBURN.

MY WARD WILL ARRIVE AT full age on the 26th instant. Those who are indebted to me as Guardian must pay or arrange at once. JED. H. LINDSAY,
March 10. (10:6w.)

A CASE OF CONSUMPTION and ONE OF WHOOPING COUGH CURED
The following from a highly respectable gentleman speaks for itself:

Keyport, N. J., May 20, 1858.

S. W. FOWLE & CO.—*Gentlemen:*—This certifies that I was for many years afflicted with a disease of the lungs until I became so weak that it was with difficulty I could walk. My cough during this time was very severe, causing me frequently to raise great quantities of blood, attended with profuse night sweats.

After using various remedies to no purpose I was advised to try *Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry*. I did so, and before using the first bottle I was entirely restored to perfect health and strength.

I would also mention that this Balsam cured a little girl of a severe attack of Whooping Cough, when her life was given over by the physician, and all other remedies had failed.
(Signed,) JOSIAH HOFF.

None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS" on the outer wrapper.
For sale in Greensboro by Porter & Gorrell.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Mar. 9.
Reported expressly for the Times

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15 @; Coffee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 20 @25, Adamantine 28@33, Sperm 55@60; Corn 80@90 Meal 80@90; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 6@8; Feathers 40; Flour 5.00@5.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 50; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 16⅔, crushed 16⅔, clarified 12½; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00, Wool 25@30.

NORFOLK MARKET, March 3rd.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchant

Flour, Family	$7 25	*Flaxseed*, ...	1.35
Extra.....	6.75	*Beeswax*, ...	30
Superfine..	6 25	*Dried Apples*, ₱ bu. of	
Corn, Mixed & W.	79a80	28lbs...	1.75a2.00
Yellow.....	82a83	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₱	
Wheat, White	1.50	bu.....5.00a5.50	
Red.....	1.30a1.40	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld	8½a9
Cotton, ...	11a11½	do. Sides	10½a11
Peas, Black Eye	1 32½	N. C. & Va. Hog	
Red & Black	90a1.00	round,	11 12
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	14 15	*Staves*, R.O. hhd	30
do do 2...	13½a14	W.O. pipe.	50
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50	do hhd	40
do No 2.	11.00	do bbl.	28
do 3.	10.00		

REMARKS.—FLOUR.—There has been during the past week, a good enquiry, with heavier receipts. The market is firm at our quotations for cash.

GRAIN.—Receipts have been lighter, and our quotations have been fully sustained. Charters to Eastern ports are more freely offered, and freights have receded, which help prices.

COTTON is in fair supply, with sales.

PEAS.—Black Eye, in fair demand, with sales.

DRIED FRUIT.—Apples are lower with less demand. Peaches are dull.

STAVES are in good demand, and sell at quotations.

Professional Cards.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.
105-tf.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1-1y.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

D. W. ELLIOTT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL Painter,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD
Most respectfully call the attention of the public to their large and attractive supply of **FALL** and **WINTER GOODS,** consisting in part of **Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing &c.** Their stock was selected with great care, and not having very expensive families to support, they flatter themselves that they can sell at such prices as will insure satisfaction to those who may extend to them their patronage.
October 25, '58. COLE & AMIS.

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering

J. W. EVANS'
NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street, Richmond, Va.
Subscriptions received for the Times.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at Cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**
☞ All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK,
Surviving Partner.
March 22, 1858. (115-tf,

GEORGE HOSLER,
THE BARBER,
From Fayetteville, N. C., having opened shop in room No. 9 in the Brittain House, will Shave, Shampoon and trim Hair, on reasonable terms. He will always be found at home.
Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 15 '59. (7:4w.)

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND *Watchmaker*, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.

He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.

All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.

All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

20.000 PRINTING CARDS,
With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

Business Cards.

JAMES S. PATTERSON,
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD. No. 1 Spruce Street, opposite city hall, New York.
Country orders carefully attended to.
Feb. 1859. 6-1y

NEW FIRM.
PORTER & GORRELL, Successors to
T. J. Patrick,
Wholesale and Retail DRUGGISTS.
Greensboro, N. C. [1—1y]

HODGES BROTHERS,
23 Hanover Street,
BALTIMORE.
(*White Iron Front Warehouse*)

Importers of Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries, White Goods, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Crapes, Laces, and a numerous variety of other articles, and wholesale dealers in American Fancy Goods and Notions.

Our warehouse, which we built expressly for our own use, contains six floors, each 30 by 160 feet, and the large stock and extensive assortment which we keep, require its entire occupancy. No house in any of the Northern Cities, jobbing goods to the country, can present the same combined advantages to the country merchant, as our stock is not only large, but obtained upon conditions which will **defy** competition.

We contract with the Manufacturers for all the American articles we sell, and send a buyer to Europe regularly twice a year, to select our Foreign goods. We are enabled thereby to offer great advantages in prices, as well as to get up a stock at all times replete with the newest and most desirable goods.

Merchants in good credit are invited to examine our stock when they next visit Baltimore, and they will promote their own interest by doing so.

Orders by mail carefully executed when accompanied by satisfactory references.
Feb. 1859. 6—3m

ESTABLISHED IN 1798,
A. MORRIS, *Richmond, Va.*, Publisher, and Wholesale Dealer in Books, Paper, Stationery, Piano Fortes, Melodions Music and Musical Merchandise, begs to invite the attention of country dealers, to his stock of *Books, Stationery and Pianos*, embracing the largest and most general assortment to be found in any one establishment South of New York, and will be sold upon terms as liberal and accommodating.

A. M. publishes many of the *Standard Virginia Law Books*, and can furnish the legal profession with all Standard Law Books, including the Virginia and New York State Reports, at the *Publisher's Lowest Prices*. School Teachers and the Trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Books and Music sent by mail.

Orders from the country will receive prompt attention. (4:2m)

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
Comission Merchants, Norfolk, Va.
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Oranage; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.
☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

WASHINGTON HOTEL.
Change of Proprietors.
Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers and private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating **terms.**

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The **Washington Hotel** has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the busines streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.
JOHN F. JONES.
January 1st.-1y.

SPRING IMPORTATION 1859.
ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
RIBBONS, MILLINERY,
SILK GOODS, FLOWERS, RUCHE, FLATS,
—AND—
Straw Bonnetts,
No. 237 Baltimore Street,
BETWEEN CHARLES AND HANOVER STS.
BALTIMORE.
Offer a Stock unequaled in the United States in variety, extent and cheapness.
(5::3m pd.)

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

From Europe.

ENGLAND.

On the fifteenth ultimo Baron Meyer de Rothschild was returned a member of Parliament for Hythe, unopposed.—With Alderman Salomons, he is the third member of the Jewish community now in the House of Commons.

In the British House of Commons, Lord Bury has obtained leave, by a vote of 155 to 85, to introduce a bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister.

Mr. Spurgeon, the celebrated London preacher, has resolved not to visit the United States during the present year.

ART EXIBITION.—The art exhibition, opening on the 15th of April, at Paris, will take place in the Champs Elysees, where the preparations have already begun. An exhibition of works of art, by living masters of all nations, will be opened at the Hague, on the 23d of May, which is to last till the 4th of July.

SARDINIA.

The Paris correspondent of the Times asserts on trustworthy grounds that the King of Sardinia is determined on making the attempt to drive out the Australians, with the object of constituting for himself a kingdom strong enough to resist Austria on the one hand, and France on the other; and that it will comprise Venice, and at least 12,000,000 subjects.

An absolute certainty is felt at the court of Turin that France will help Piedmont against Austria, and that Russia will be passive if Austria be left to fight alone, but actively and openly if any other power assist Austria. England and Prussia are expected to be neutral.

The above is asserted to be the deliberate plan of the King of Sardinia and his cabinet, and nothing but the withdrawal of France will divert him from it.

TURKEY.

The news from the Danubian Principalities is considered of a serious character, and it is feared that complications may arise in that quarter which may be more difficult to deal with than the affairs in Italy.

ARKANSAS.

THE DEMAND FOR LANDS.—Besides the unusual activity at the different State and Federal land offices, the rush at the annual sale by the auditor, of lands forfeited for non-payment of taxes, was unusual. The principal part was sold for sums from one to a hundred dollars excess over the taxes due and for the rest, there was an average of a half dozen donation claimants to each tract. Kentucky, Missouri, Georgia, and in fact most of the Southern States are pouring in their negroes, and their owners opening plantations. In the northern and western portions of the State, thousands are selecting homes. When fine lands can be entered, by actual settlers, for from twelve and a half cents to one dollar and twenty-five cents an acre, it is no wonder that there is such a rush to secure them. The next census of this State will show a population largely over half a million.—*Little Rock Democrat Feb.* 23.

Yesterday afternoon the two young men, B. W. Duncan and John F. Wilkeson, arrested on the charge of committing depredations on the U. S. Mail between Robeson's P. O. on the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road and Elizabeth Bladen county, were brought up for examination before T. W. Brown, Jr., Esq., U. S. Commissioner, in the U. S. Court Room.

The testimony adduced consists of the confession of Duncan, the mail carrier, who says that Wilkeson got into the sulky with him, and suggested the robbing, telling him they could make a raise. Wilkeson abstracted the letters and took out their contents. They then burried them near Hammond's creek. This thing had been done three times. The boy stated that his confession finally made was voluntarily offered. John A. Richardson, Esq., of Elizabethtown testified to the fact of this confession having been made, and to its substance.

Other witnesses testified to the arrest of Duncan, etc.,—to the fact of Wilkeson's having in his possession large sums of money which gave rise to suspicion. Also to his anxiety to change off bills for gold and to get small notes for a $50 bill requesting the gentleman from whom he was to get the change to say nothing about it.

After a full hearing, Mr. Brown committed the prisoners to jail to await their trial before the U. S. Circuit Court in June next, in default of bail in the amount of $2,000 each.—*Wil. Journal.*

AN EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS.—A dispatch from Washington says there is no doubt that there will be a session of Congress called by the President earlier than the first Monday in December next; but whether in advance of or directly after the fall elections is not yet determined. Not only the Post-office Department, but other branches of the public service absolutely require legislation before the usual time of the annual meeting of Congress.

Daring Feat at Niagara.

CROSSING ON STILTS ABOVE THE FALLS.

A correspondent of the Chicago Press and Tribune gives the following particulars of the recent insane hazard at Niagara Falls, of Signor Gaspa Morelli alias Andrew Greenleaf, a dare-devil Yankee boy, who, for a wager of $1,000, on Monday week, actually crossed the Niagara river, walking upon stilts, between Goat Island and the Fall. This writer says:

Punctually at 7 o'cloch, Morelli appeared, in fine spirits and condition. He had with him a pair of stilts about twelve feet long, made of wrought iron, flat, sharp-edged and pointed—shaped, in fact, almost precisely like a double edged dagger. These were firmly lashed to his legs, and he walked towards the terrible river with a confident smile. The morning was clear and cold, but he was attired very lightly, in a dress not unlike that usually worn by professional gymnasts.—At ten minutes past seven he stepped into the water, which in another moment was boiling, surging, and rushing beneath his feet. The boldest of the lookers on held his breath in suspense, as the daring man receded from the shore. He alone seemed unmoved, and passed on, slowly and carefully, avoiding the larger rocks which were made apparent by the eddying current. His steps at first were very short and carefully made, but afterwards became bolder and longer.

The stilts, of course, were so placed that the current struck only against their sharp edges, and produced but little effect; but the danger from the sunken rocks, and the conviction that a single false step would send him to death, produced a feeling that was horribly painful. Once or twice he seemed to lose his balance, and a sickening shudder ran through each one of the beholders. Recovering himself he still kept on—still receded, until to our straining eyes he could scarcely be distinguished from the foaming waters. The middle of the river was attained at last; hours seemed to have fled, but it was barely seventeen minutes since he left the shore. As he approached the deepest and most dangerous part of his route, the suspense became more fearfully intense. No word was spoken, except that one man offered another five dollars for a moment's use of his lorgnette, which offer passed unheeded. Just as Morelli reached the swiftest and deepest portion of the current, he seemed to totter—sink—he threw up his arms! I closed my eyes. Opening them a moment after, I saw that he was still standing. A few moments more and he had reached the Canadian bank—and fell exhausted into the arms of two men who wore waiting for him.

At this hour (3 P. M.) he has nearly recovered, and though still in bed, receives the congratulations of dozens of visitors who come pouring in. He left the American shore 960 feet above the fall, and came out about 1,000 feet above the Canadian. The money has already been handed over to him, and all will agree that it was fairly won.

CALIFORNIA AND INDIAN NEWS.—The overland mail has arrived at St. Louis, with San Francisco dates to the 7th ultimo. There are no through passengers. The steamer Hermann had been sold by the United States marshall for $40.000. The steamer Uncle Sam was to leave San Francisco for the Colorado river with five hundred troops to operate against the Mohave Indians. Business was brisk at San Francisco, with a large demand from the interior. A band of Apache Indians who had stolen a number of horses and mules from San Elizaro, were pursued by a detachment of mounted riflemen from Fort Bliss, under Lieutenant Layelle, when an engagement occurred which resulted in the withdrawal of the troops with a loss of three killed and six wounded, including Lieutenant Layelle, who received a mortal wound in the lungs, A dozen Indians were killed. The troops numbered only twenty-two, whilst the Indians were two hundred strong.

The oldest man in the United States, and probably on the whole globe, is dead. We have to announce the death of "Pa Cæsar," an old negro man not less than 130 to 140 years of age, who died in Covington on the 8th of this month. It is said that he was, over a hundred years ago, king of a tribe of negroes in his native land. He has been confined to his bed for upwards of twenty-five years, and although not able to step for that period, he retained the full possession of his senses up to the last minute of his life.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

VIRGINIA POLITICS.—Mr. Letcher, the Democratic nominee for Governor, opened the canvass at Woodstock on Monday last. He invited Mr. Coggin, the opposition candidate, to meet him in discussion. Mr. Coggin had already taken the stump.

CATALOGUE OF FRESH GARDEN SEEDS, for sale by PORTER & GORRELL, successors to Dr. T. J. Patrick, Greensborough, N. C.

Asparagus.—Giant, Purple Top.

Dwarf Beans.—Early China, Early White Marrow, Early Valentine, Early Yellow Six Weeks, Early Mohawk, Early Large White Kidney, Early Refugee, or 1000 to 1, Early Succotash.

Pole Beans.—Large Lima, or Butter, White Cranberry, Scieva, or Small Lima, White Dutch Runner, Red Cranberry.

Beet.—Best Early Blood Turnip, Extra Early Blood Turnip, Extra Eearly Flat Bassano, Early Scarcity, Early Yellow Turnip Beet, Long Blood Red, White Sugar, Mangel Wurtzel.

Broccli.—Early White, Early Purple, Large Purple Cape, White Cape, or Cauliflower, Brussells Sprouts.

Cabbage.—Early York, Early Sugar Loaf, Early Flat Battersea, Large French Oxheart, Wethersfield Prem. Flat Dutch, Nonpariel, Large Flat Battersea, Large Flat Dutch, Large late American Drumhead, Large Bergen, Large English Drumhead, True Green Glazed, Fine Drumhead Savoy, Green Globe Savoy, Red Dutch, for pickling.

Cauliflower.—Early London, Large Late Asiatic, extra.

Carrot.—Long Orange, Large White Field, Blood Red, or Purple.

Celery.—Cole's Superb Dwarf, Seymour's Superb, White Solid, New Silver Giant, Large Manchester Red Solid.

Cress.—Curled, or Peppergrass, Broad Leaf Garden, Water, or Winter.

Cucumber.—Early Frame, Early Russian, *earliest known*, Early Cluster, London Long Green, for pick'g, Short Green Prickly, Extra Long Green Turkey, Gherkin, or Burr, for pickling.

Egg Plant.—Early Long Purple, White.

Indian Corn.—Early Sweet, Large Sweet, or Sugar, Evergreen Sweet, Early White Flint.

Lettuce.—Early Curled Silesia, Early White Cabbage, or Butter, Fine Imperial Head, Large Green Head, Ice Head, Ice Cos, London White Cabbage,

Melon.—Pine Apple, Green Citron, Nutmeg, Large Yellow Cantalope, Large Musk.

Watermelon.—Mountain Sprout, Mountain Sweet, large and fine, Long Island, Citron, for Preserves.

Mustard.—White or English, Brown, Nasturtium.

Onion.—Extra Early Red, Wethersfield Large Red, Yellow Silver Skin, White Portugal.

Okra.—Long White, Short Green.

Parsley.—Plain, or Common, Curled, or Double, Myatt's Garnishing.

Parsnip.—Long Smooth, or Sugar, extra.

Pepper.—Long Cayenne, Large Squash, or Tomato, Large Bull Nose, or Bell, Large Sweet Mountain.

Peas.—J. R. & Co., *earliest known*, Extra Early May, very early, Early Frame, or June, 2d early, Early D'ble Blossom Frame, Eng., Large White Marrowfat, Black Eyed Marrowfat, Dwarf Sugar, Eatable Pod.

Pumpkin.—Connecticut Field. Large Cheese.

Radish.—Red Turnip Rooted, Early Short Top Long Scarlet, White Turnip Rooted, Yellow Turnip.

Rhubarb.—Early Tobolsk, Myatt's Victoria.

Salsify, or Vegetable Oyster.

Squash.—Early Yellow Bush Scollop, Early Bush Summer Crookneck, Fall or Winter Crookneck, Lima Cocoanut, Sweet Potatoe.

Tomato.—Large Red, J. R. & Co. Extra Large Red, Round Smooth Red, Large Yellow.

Turnip.—Early Flat Dutch, or Spring, Large English Norfolk, Large White Globe, Large White Flat, Early Yellow Dutch, Early Yellow Russian, best known for winter use, Yellow Globe, sweet.

Ruta Baga.—Purple Top, Skirving's Liverpool.

Sweet Herbs &c.—Sage, Summer Savory, Sweet Majoram, Thyme, Lavender, Rosemary, Lemon Balm, Red Onion Setts, Yellow Onion Setts.

Jan. 25th., 1859. (4::2m.)

PROSPECTUS OF THE
N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION
FOR 1859.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE JOURNAL will commence with the next year, and the first number will be issued about the middle of January. It will be published monthly, and each number will contain not less than thirty-two pages of reading matter.

The Journal will be neatly printed, on fine paper and in a style fully equal to the present volume; the aim of those who have charge of it will be to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association and under its control. Through its pages the General Superintendent of Common Schools will communicate with the School officers and teachers of the State.

Articles are solicited from teahers and other friends of education—

TERMS
(Invariably in Advance)

FIVE COPIES, or more, ordered at one time, or to one address ONE DOLLAR each per annum

Additional copies at the same rate.

Single copy.....$2.00

All Teachers and school officers are requested to act as agents.

Journal and Times,.....$3

The Teacher who sends us the largest number of subscribers (not less than thirty) before the first of January, will be entitled to half a page of advertising for the year; The one sending the next largest number will be entitled to the fourth of a page; And each one sending 25 or more will be entitled to a card not exceeding eight lines.

☞ *All communications should be addressed to* J. D. CAMPBELL *Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

LIQUORS:—WHISKIES, Brandies, Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by W. S. CLARK.

Greensboro, Jan. 1. 1859.

A VIRGINIA LADY is desirous of obtaining a situation in some College or High School, as principal or an assistant teacher in the Department of Music. She has had unlimited opportunities, and flatters herself that she can give entire satisfaction.

If wanted can also instruct in Wax Fruit, Crocian and Oriental Painting. Address,
Miss ALPHA BETA,
Horse Pasture, Henry Co., Va.

Feb. 1859. 6-tf.

DR. BAAKEE

TREATS ALL DISEASES FREE OF CHARGE. DR. BAAKEE will also give special attention to the following diseases:—Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. He will devote particular attention to the treatment of all skin diseases—Lumbago, Scrofula, Rheumatism, (acute and Chronic,) Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Dispepsia, Piles and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; and also, all Chronic Female Diseases, and cures all diseases of the EYE AND EAR. Without the use of Knife or Needle, and he has constantly on hand an excellent assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL EYES, and TYMPANUMS or (ear drums,) suitable for either sex and all ages—inserted in five minutes.

DR. BAAKEE has made a new discovery of a Fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the cataract, and restore perfect vision to the Eye, without the use of the knife. DR. BAAKEE can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success of curing Cancer. Old Sores or Ulcers, Fistula, Swellings or Tumors of every description, and without the use of the knife. Special arrangements must be made with Dr. BAAKEE for the last named diseases, as they will require his constant advice and attention. DR. BAAKEE is one of the most skilful and celebrated Physicians and Surgeons now living. His fame is known personally in every principal city of the World. All letters directed to DR. BAAKEE, (inclosing ten cents,) from any distance, correctly stating the nature of the disease, shall be promptly answered, and the patients treated by correspondence FREE OF CHARGE.

☞ Office Hours, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
DR. BAAKEE.

Office, No. 74 Lexington street, between Charles and Liberty streets, Baltimore, Md.
1-1y.

THE WORLD'S GREAT EXHIBION PRIZE MEDAL, awarded to C. Meyer, for his two PIANOS, London, October 15th, 1851.

C. Meyer respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has constantly on hand Pianos, equal to those for which he received the Prize Medal in London, in 1851.

All orders promptly attended to and great care taken in the selection and packing the same.

He has received, during the last fifteen years, more Medals than any other maker, from the Franklin Institute—also, First Premiums in Boston, New York and Baltimore.

Warerooms, No. 772 ARCH street, below Eighth, South side, Philadelphia. 2:6m;eow

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
High Point, N. C. Railroad, 15 miles West of Greensborough.

Rev. N. McRAY, *Principal*, with efficient assistants.

The object of this Institution is to provide for the thorough education of Young Ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire it for the avocation of teaching. Its next session will open on the 1st of February, in the new Brick Building recently purchased by the undersigned. The building is situated in a beautiful grove, on a commanding eminence, and a sufficient number of well-furnished rooms to accommodate 100 boarding pupils. We have made arrangements for lectures, experiments and instruction in Natural Sciences, with L. S. Burbank, A. M., formerly associated with Prof. Wm. Russel, in the New England Normal Institute, and more recently Professor of Natural Science in a Southern College. High Point is 943 feet above the level of the sea. The experience of ages has demonstrated the wisdom of educating in elevated and healthy sections of country. The expenses are less than at any other institution of the character in the State. Board, and furnished rooms with fire-places, fuel, &c., $8 per month. English Branches $6 to $15 per session. Languages and ornamentals low. Board and half the tuition required in advance. The proprietor. Teachers and Pupils dwell together, and eat at the same table.

☞ 30 Young Ladies will be received and credited for Tuition until they can teach and pay it. Situations guarantied to such.

For full information, address,
REV. WM. I. LANGDON, *Proprietor.*
Jan. 20, '59. High Point, N. C.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

To Contractors.

Proposals will be received until Saturday the 19th March for the erection of barracks for the HILLSBOROUGH MILITARY ACADEMY. The building will be of brick, 214 feet long and three stories high. The plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Architect John A. Ray, Esq., Columbia, S. C., or during the afternoon at the residence of the Superintendent af the Academy, Col. C. C. Tew, Hillsboro, to whom all communications will be addressed.

The Superintendent does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any estimate.

Hillsboro, N. C., Feb. 17th, '59. (8:3w)

THE LIVER
INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,

IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The **Liver** is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The *stomach* is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the *Liver* for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the **Liver**. having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy wherewith to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with **Liver Complaint**, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, **purifying the blood**, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—affecting a radical cure.

Bilious attacks are prevented, by **Liver Invigorator.**
One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.
Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents **Nightmare.**
Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels quickly, and cures **Costiveness.**
One dose taken after each meal will cure **Dyspepsia**
One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve **Sick Headache.**
One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.
Only one dose immediately relieves **Cholic**, while One dose often repeated is a sure cure for **Cholera Morbus**, and a preventive of **Cholera.**
☞ Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of mercury.
☞ One bottle taken for sickness after a long sickness.
lowness or unnatural color **Jaundice** removes all sallow from the skin.
One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.
One dose often repeated cures **Chronic Diarrhœa** in its worst forms, while **Summer** and **Bowel** complaints yield almost to the first dose.
One or two doses cures attacks caused by **Worms** in Children: there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it *never fails.*
☞ A few bottles cures **Dropsy**, by exciting the absorbents.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for **Fever and Ague, Chill Fever,** and all **Fevers** of a **Bilious Type.** It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

☞ **Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.**

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR

IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving relief*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of **Liver** Complaint, although the worst *Jaundice* or *Dyspepsia* is as common *Headache.*

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

SANFORD & Co., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New York.

Wholesale Agents:

BARNES & PARK, New York; T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Philadelphia; M. S. BURR & Co., Boston; H. H. HAY & Co., Portland; JOHN D. PARK, Cincinnati; GAYLORD & HAMMOND, Cleveland; FARNESTOCK & DAVIS, Chicago; O. J. WOOD & Co., St. Louis; GEORGE H. KEYSER, Pittsburgh; S. S. HANCK, Baltimore. And retailed by all Druggists. *Sold also by*

115:1y T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro.

℞ **The Poetry of Physic.**

AYER'S PILLS, glide sugar-shod over the palate, but their energy, although wrapped up, is *there*, and tells with giant force on the very foundation of disease. There are thousands of sufferers who would not wear their distempers if they knew they could be cured for 25 cts. Try Ayer's Pills, and you will know it.

Purify the blood and disease be starved out. Cleanse the system from impurities and you are cured already.

Take this best of all Purgatives, and Scrofula, Indigestion, Weakness, Headache, Backache, Sideache, Jaundice, Rheumatism, derangements of the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, all derangements and all diseases which a purgative remedy can reach, fly before them like darkness before the Sun.

Reader, if you are suffering from any of the numerous complaints they cure—suffer no more—the remedy has been provided for you, and it is criminal to neglect it.

That *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral* is the best medicine for a Cough, is known to the whole world, and that *Ayer's Pills* are the best of all Pills, is known to those who have used them.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. and sold by PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro; Williams & Haywood, Raleigh; S. J. Hinsdale, Fayetteville; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; Purcell, Land & Co., Richmond and all druggists. 7:2m

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.

Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
March, 1858. 113-1 y.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,
An Infallible Remedy,
for Bone Fellons,
and
For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of
W. C. PORTER.

Blank Warrants—For sale at this Office

Children's Department.

EDITED BY W. R. HUNTER,

"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

OLD LETTERS.

Some of my young readers may be absent from home, at school perhaps, far away from loved ones of the home-circle; and oh, how their hearts bound with joy, when they receive a good, long letter from dear Papa or Mamma or brothers and sisters! Yes, they will read it over and over again, and how carefully will they lay it away, in some snug corner of trunk or drawer, where they can be certain to find it again.

No doubt many of you have packages of old letters, which you prize very highly, and perhaps when you have had no tidings from home for a long time, and you are feeling very sad at the thought that those you love so dearly have forgotten you so long, you steal away silently to your room, just at that hour,

"When pensive Twilight, in her dusky car
Comes slowly on to meet the evening star"

there to read over some of those long cherished home-epistles. Before you have perused many of them, all sad misgivings have vanished, and you *feel* that you are still beloved at home and cannot be entirely forgotten.

Now I was once a little school-boy, far, very far away from home, and hence I know how those may feel, at times, in like circumstances. But boys and girls are not the only ones, who love to peruse former tokens of love and friendship. I for one, often take out my packages of old letters and sit down quietly to read them again. It is like conversing with an old friend from whom we have been long separated; for these old letters often call up a remembrance of former joys and heart-sympathies, which ever linger about them, like the fragrance of the faded bouquet, culled for us by loved ones, which seems to give out sweet odors, long after the parent stock, from which the flowers were gathered, has been chilled by the icy breath of Old Winter.

To day I sat down to arrange my old letters, and destroy those that were useless—because heartless—and I was truly surprised to find such a large number left, full of kind words and touching thoughts, from which I could not part.

Here lies a large package, penned by one who has been for many years the heart-companion of your "friend," and the light of his little home-circle; all breathing the same tenderness and devotion, as when at first

"Two willing hearts were mingled into one:"

and here is another, lying near, laden with love-tokens from affectionate children to their absent father. Here too is a package from children and older friends, in different states where I have had the pleasure of laboring in behalf of the good cause of sunday schools. O, I think you would be delighted to read those marked "Children's Letters" although it would take you a long time to peruse them all as they number several hundred. I would be glad, if I had the time, to copy many of them for you to read. You may be pleased however, to see the *first* letter I ever received to encourage or aid me in the good work in behalf of the children, and perhaps you will be surprised to find it was from some little girls. Here is a copy of it:

MR. HUNTER:

Respected Sir:—You will please accept the small amount enclosed, from the little guls of the Graniteville Academy.

Through their Teacher,
AGNES M. S.———
GRANITEVILLE S. C. Nov. 10th 1856.

If you could see the original letter—one which I intend to keep as long as I live—you would find written on it these words:—"This was the first donation I ever received from children, and all that I have done as a Colporter, and in giving books to children grew out of this small beginning; Truly,

"God works in a mysterious way."

And so He does, my little friends: the poet was right when he penned that line. And now this thought brings me to the purpose I had in view when I sat down to write something for the Children's Department about old letters. Surely it was a mysterious way that God worked to redeem our sinful race from the sad consequences of the Fall of Adam! Was it not a mystery—one which Angels desired to look into—that God should send the blessed Saviour, His only begotten Son, to die on the cross for guilty sinners like us? But how do we know God sent the Saviour to redeem all mankind who would beleive on Him? Why we have been so taught in a letter from God. "Did God ever write a letter to any body!" I think I heard some of you exclaim. Yes He wrote a long letter to us all, thousands of years ago, so that we call it an old letter now. "O, I wish I could see the letter God wrote," perhaps some of you will say. Well you can all see it by opening that best of books, the Bible, for God's Letter is all written there by men whom He inspired; and if you will read it all you will find a great deal written there for you.—God did not forget the children. You know he is called our "Heavenly Father" and surely a kind father would not forget his children.

Now if you will turn to the 20th Chap. of Exodus 12th verse you will find something written for you. God there says, "Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." Turn also to the Book of Ecclesiastes 12th Chap. and you will find these words—"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." In the book of Proverbs too, you will find much good advice written to the young. I hope you will all read the Letter from God, called the old Testament and love to read it more and more.

There is another letter in the Bible which I want you to read, a beautiful letter of "Glad Tidings" from the blessed Saviour; the same Saviour who loved and caressed the little children while he was here upon earth.—O, how kind the Saviour was to write us such a good loving letter, to tell us if we would beleive on Him and love Him, and love and worship our Heavenly Father, He would take us all up to Heaven when we die, there to dwell with Him forever, where we will all be good like the Angels—

"And with the Angels stand
A crown upon our foreheads
And a harp within our hand."

Now if you want to know how the Saviour loved little children when He was here upon earth, turn to His letter, or as we call it, the New Testament, and read what is written by Mark in the 10th Chap. 13—16 verses. Oh, how kind Jesus was to take up the little children in His arms and lay His hands upon them and bless them! He is just as kind now, and just as willing to bless children now, as he was then, for He says all who seek Him early, that is, love and pray to Him while young, shall find Him.

I hope all my young readers will love to read God's Letter—the Old Testament, and the Saviour's Letter—the New Testament better than they do kind letters from their father or mother. Is it not a great mystery why you and I, such sinners as we are, have been permitted to read these letters from God and the blessed Saviour, while so many millions of people have never seen them or heard them read? Surely it is all through the mercy of God that we have been so highly favored, and if we do not profit by this great blessing, the Bible, will not the poor benighted heathen children rise up in judgment against us at the last Great Day? O, my dear young friends, read and love your Bibles, and ask the Saviour to give you a new heart, so that at the last, you may be found among those of whom He said—

"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God."

Yes, there are little ones in heaven,
Even such as we around the throne;
To whom the King of kings has given
A glory like his own;
Jesus, thy mercy, rich and free,
Hath suffered them to come to thee.

Those blessed children in the sky,
Went from this sad and sinful earth;
How were their spirits raised so high
Above their native birth?
They came to Christ, and so will we;
Lord, suffer us to come to thee:

To come with lowliness of mind,
With simple faith and earnest prayer
To seek thy precious cross, and find
Peace, joy, salvation, there.
O, set our sin-bound spirits free,
And suffer us to come to thee:

To come while we are young and gay;
While life, and joy, and hope run high;
To come in sorrow's gloomiest day;
To come when death is nigh.
Lord, in that day our guardian be,
And suffer us to come to thee.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

CURE FOR COUGHS OR HOARSENESS.—Chip up *fat* lightwood, and put a handful of the chips into a pint of common spirits. A teaspoonful in a wineglass of water on going to bed will cure a hoarseness, and, it taken three times a day, or whenever a cough is troublesome, it will effect a speedy cure. A few chips thrown into a hot shovel, and the odor breathed, will be found serviceable in lung complaints, and is calculated to relieve asthma. This is much cheaper than "Cherry Pectorals," and equally efficacious.

RAISING CHICKENS.—The best young chickens of the season will be hatched this month. The first broods are always the best, excepting when they are hatched in such very severe weather as to result in injury to the chicks from cold. And as the ground outside the hen house will often be frozen hard, so that, while the little things can get neither gravel nor food from it, the frost will cripple them for life, it is important to have every thing so arranged, that they may be kept within doors, except on mild days, till the weather gets warm. Snow is not half so hurtful to them as either rain or frozen ground.

But, of course, the greatest necessity of all young birds is good and abundant food. The yolk of the egg, which is almost as pure in the newly hatched chick as it was the day it was laid, will support them for thirty six to forty-eight hours, during which time the wing and tail quills will begin to show themselves. After that, they must be generously and promptly supplied with nourishment, because they are not only making flesh and bone, but, what draws upon their nourishment even more, perhaps, than all things else put together, they are preparing their coat of feathers. The reason chicks of the large Asiatic varieties grow in stature so much faster than others is, that they make no feathers till they are quite large; and the reason why Guinea keets and Pea-poults increase so little in weight during the first fortnight is, that all their food is appropriated to the making of feathers.

Scalded meal, crumbs of bread, and, every day or two, before worms and insects make their appearance, small bits of meat—all the better, of course, for being tender and bloody—are good articles of diet for chicks. But they should have pure water also within convenient reach; and care should be taken not to have it in a deep dish or trough, lest they get drowned.

No one can rear fine poultry who will not take pains. Happily, most persons are very fond of the employment.—*Home Circle.*

CURE FOR FLUX.—A gentleman living in a region where this dangerous disease has lately been very prevalent and fatal, proposes a medicine which, he says, has been approved by experience. We suggest the propriety of consulting a physician before resorting to the remedy.—"Take the bark of persimmon, the bark of wild cherry, the bark of the root of black haw, the running brier root, an equal quantity of each, and boil them into a strong tea. Sweeten with loaf sugar and give, say a wine-glassful for a grown person at each dose. Children, from one to two tablespoofuls, according to age. Repeat the dose every hour until, a cure is effected, although the first dose is usually sufficient. This remedy has been used with great success in a number of bad cases of the flux, and we therefore feel that we are doing humanity a service by giving it publicity."

THE *Abeille Medicale* reports a case of a young man who had both his legs fearfully scalded by slipping into a caldron of boiling water. He was instantly laid upon a bed, and to prevent syncope, an exciting potion was immediately administered, and cod-liver oil applied to his legs; he was also bled twice, but the pain in his legs did not subside. A liniment of laudanum and cod-liver oil was then applied, but without effect: the pain continued as intense as ever, But chloroform being substituted for laudanum, immediate relief ensued, and was maintained by continuing the same process until recovery.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

Messrs. Editors: Allow me to say, through your paper, that *both* solutions given in THE TIMES, to the problem,—"Multiply 25 cents by 25 cents,"—are incorrect. 25 cents, *divided* by 25 cents, would certainly give an abstract number; as in that case the cents in the dividend would cancel with those in the divisor; but cents multiplied by cents would give cents square, and, since there is no such thing as square cents, the problem is simply absurd. I. S. R.

Feb. 28, 1859.

(Rather a knotty question, it seems. But cannot some decision be made—some standard be erected for the guidance of future Pilots in the deep waters of Mathematics. We do not assume the position of arbiter, but what say all to the above solution?—*Eds.*)

☞ Since the above was served up, we have the following:

"Messrs. Editors:—Will you please permit me to say, the answer, given in your [late] issue, is not correct. A denominate number multiplied by a denominate number" is sheer nonsense. Every multiplier must be an abstract number from the very nature of multiplication, which consists in taking the multiplicand some number of times. Will T. H. E. please inform us what product is obtained by multiplying 25 dollars by 25 copies of the "Times?" By meeting this objection he will oblige S.

And now sure somebody must be right, or somebody else is wrong.—However, if S., or T. H. E., will multiply our pocket book *with* $50, we will give them the above "25 copies of the Times" gratis. By obliging with this they will meet no objection from *Eds.*

AN EDITOR UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF GIN.—The editor of the Logan (Ohio) Gazette, having been presented with a bottle of old London Dock Gin, drank it, and then attempted to write a paragraph of thanks, with this melancholy result:

In conclusion here's to the "fire Fountain Company No. some," the Brassfountain Bell Band, and the rest of our home insutions and org'zation, including the ladies and other branches of business [bic] in and around town—and espeweially the Mesident's Pressage, Monington Washrment, etc., all of which may be had cheap at the Buck—Drook—Brook and Dug Store of Biningers old London Dock Gin, for $2 a year, if payment is delayed until the end of the Atlantic Cable.

There is a man up country who always pays for his newspaper in advance. He never has been sick a day in his life—never had any corns or the toothache—his potatoes never rot—the weevill will never eat his wheat—the frost never kills his corn or beans—his babies never cry in the night—his wife never scolds.

A tall fellow persisted in standing during the performances, much to the annoyance of an audience, and was repeatedly requested to sit down, but would not; when a voice from the upper gallery called out: let him alone, honey; he's a tailor, and he's *resting himself!*" He immediately squatted.

"Biddy, did you put an egg in this miserable coffee to settle it?" "Yis, mum, I put in four, jist for cause they wor so bad I had to use more of 'em."

An alderman having grown enormously fat while in office, a wag wrote on his back, "Widened at the expense of the corporation.

"Jeff, why am you like de cedar?" "I gave dat up. Sam; I can't tell you." "Its case you stays green both summer and winter."

There is a young man in Vermont who feeds his geese on iron filings, and gathers steel pens from their wings.

We often hear of a man "being in advance of his age," but who ever heard of a woman in the same predicament?

The man who couldn't "trust his feelings," is supposed to do business on the cash principle.

The most economical time to buy cider is when it is not very clear, for then it will settle for itself.

What European nation will first burst into a flame? We expect the Dutch will; they are always smoking.

An irritable man is like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, and pierced by his own prickles.

"She isn,t all that my fancy painted her," bitterly exclaimed a rejected lover; "and worse than that, she isn't what she paints herself."

What is the difference between a seamstress and a groom? One mends the tear, while the other tends the mare.

"I'll let you off easy this time," as the horse said, when he capsized his rider into the soft mud.

Business Cards.

A. P. SPERRY, of N. C.
With WM. GRAYDON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of **DRY GOODS,** 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay Street,
Wm. Graydon, James Graydon, } **NEW-YORK,** { Geo. B. Seeley, Wm. A. Scott.
Nov., '58. 2—1y.

A. H. FRANCISCUS,
No. 241 Market st., *Philadelphia,*
Keeps the largest and best assorted stocks of long and short reel carpet, chain and cotton yarns, batting, wadding, twines, coverlet yarn, bed cords, wash lines, rope in coils, mould, lamp, candle, camphine, lard and fluid wicks in the city. Also a great variety of fly nets which he offers at Manufacturers lowest cash prices.
N. B. Consignments of Cotton Yarns from 4s to 12s solicited. (1:3m)

BAILEY & CO.
(Formerly Bailey & Kitchen,)
JEWELERS, of Philadelphia, Having changed their place of Business from No. 136 to 819 Chestnut Street, desire to inform the citizens of Greensboro, and the public, that they are now located three doors below the GIRARD HOUSE, on the *North Side of Chestnut street;* having erected a fire-proof store, to which is attached their manufactory of Sterling Silver-ware by Steam Power.
BAILEY & Co. are now prepared to receive orders for any goods in their line, which is comprised of Watches of all the best makers, Diamond Bracelets, Ear Rings, Brooches, and Necklaces, as well as all other kinds of Gold Jewelry, Silver Tea Setts, or portions of setts, Pitchers, Spoons, Forks, &c., Plated Wares, Clocks, and a general assortment of Fancy Goods.
Orders for goods will receive prompt attention and a prompt reply. Goods forwarded to any part of the Union.
Address. BAILEY & Co.
JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS,
819 Chestnut St. Phila.
☞ Agricultural Societies supplied with Silver Plate and Medals to any extent. ☜
145—6mo.

BOOK-BINDER,
At the old STAR OFFICE, (*opposite the PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,*)
RALEIGH, N. C.
☞ The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and the vicinity, that he will promptly and punctually attend to the binding of *Newspapers, Magazines* and *Periodicals* of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms.
Address J. J. CHAPLIN,
January 1—tf. *Raleigh,* N. C.

DICKENSON & COLE,
Commission & Forwarding Merchants,
Shockoe Slip, 2d door from Cary street,
RICHMOND, VA.
SOLICIT CONSIGNMENTS OF
Tobacco, Wheat, Corn, and other Produce.
JOHN DICKENSON, of Petersburg. } { ISAAC N. COLE, of Halifax.
January 1, 1859. (6m.)

E. F. POWELL.
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER.
Would take this method of informing the Citizens of Greensboro, and the surrounding country, that he has just returned from the Northern Cities with the handsomest assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver ware and Fancy Goods, ever offered in this market, also a lage lot of Confectionaries, Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, &c, &c—all of which is offered at the lowest figures for Cash.
All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry *carefully repaired at the shortest notice,* and on the most reasonable terms.

F. J. PILLINER,
Lithographer, Fancy Printer and Engraver, North West Corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. Illuminated Title Pages, Book Illustrations, Views of Buildings and Machinery; Maps, Charts, Certificates, Deplomas, Cards, Bill Heads, Circulars; Druggists', Perfumers' and Wine Labels, Manufacturers' and Dry Goods Tickets, &c., in Black or in Colors.
Orders from the country promptly attended to. 2:3m

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission. Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices, *sent free.* Agent for "The Wonderful Pump," raising Water 150 Feet by hand. Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C., 9x12 in., sent free, 50c. Also, "*Cherokee Physician; or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary, and prescribes the remedies from nature's bounteous stores, for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.* Also, a splendid lithograph, 19x24 inches, of all the Bishops of the M. E. Church, South, Including Bascom and Capers, from original copies, approved by themselves. This splendid picture sent free on the receipt of one dollar. Also, Bennett's Chronology of North Carolina. Just from the press, sent free for one dollar.
☞ Refer to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. Hon. W. A. Graham, J. R. Dodge, T. R. Loring, Rev. C. F. Deems, M. T. Heflin, S. M. Frost, N. C. and Rev. W. M. Wightman, Andrew Wallace, John W. Stoy, F. F. Beattie, Govan Mills, Richard Yeadon, Esprs., Hon. B. F. Perry, S. C. etc.
Rosewood Iron Frame Pianos, from $150 upwards, warranted in every particular. (107:1y)

JOHN A. PRITCHETT,
CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, (*near North Carolina Railroad,*)
Greensboro, N. C
All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage-Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c—kept constantly on hand or made to order.
Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.
☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.* 127:1y